THE EXAMINER.

No. 798. SUNDAY, MAY 11, 1823.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. POPE.

MORE INDICTMENTS.

"Thy air,
Thou other gold-bound brow, is like the first:— "
A third is like the former: Filthy hags!
Why do you shew me this?—A fourth?—Start eyes!
What! will the line stretch out to the crack o' doom?
I'll see no more." SHAKSPEARE.

Middlesex to nonsense. } THE Jurors of our Lord the King, upon their oath present, that JAMES, Earl of WALDEGRAVE, late of the Parish of St. Somebody, in the county of Somewhere, Statesman, being a person of a wicked and malicious disposition, and wickedly and maliciously contriving and intending to injure, defame, disgrace, and vilify the memory, reputation, and character of his late Majesty, King George the Third, the Father of our Sovereign Lord the now King, and of divers other the Descendants of his said late Majesty, Members of the Royal Family of this realm; and also contriving and intending to cause it to be believed that his said late Majesty King George the Third, when only twenty-one years of age, was a person of a close, stingy, uncharitable, obstinate, lazy, prejudiced, ill-tempered, sulky, and vindictive disposition (he the said James, Earl of Waldegrave, having been Governor to his said late Majesty) and thereby to disturb and disquiet the mind, and destroy the sleep, breakfast, luncheon, toilet, dinner, after-dinner, tea, supper, and digestion of our said Lord the now King, his most affectionate Son and Kinsman, and the sleeps, breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, after-dinners, teas, suppers and digestions of others the said late King's Descendants, all of them in like manner affectionate sons and kindred, and to bring them into public scandal, infamy, disgrace, and contempt, with and amongst, not to mention betwixt and between, all the subjects of this realm, sucking-infants included, on the seventeenth of January, in the year of our Lord (equally so called) one thousand eight hundred and twenty one, with force and arms, to wit, pen, ink, paper, printing-presses, ink-balls, composing-sticks, and other deadly weapons, and the connivance of John Murray, of Albemarle-street, in the parish of St. James, Bookseller, falsely, wickedly, maliciously, and unlawfully, did print and publish, and cause to be printed and published, in a certain printed book, to wit, in a certain printed book called *Memoirs of James, Earl of Waldegrave*, a certain false, scandalous, malicious, and defamatory libel, of and concerning his late Majesty, and also of and concerning his character, temper, and disposition; containing therein, amongst other things, the following ditto, ditto, ditto, and extremely ditto matter, of and concerning his said late Majesty, and also of and concerning his character, temper, and disposition; (that is to say:)—

"*He*" (meaning his said late Majesty, King George the Third) "*is strictly honest, but wants that frank and open behaviour which makes honesty appear amiable:*"—(thereby insinuating that his said late Majesty was close and reserved, and not likely to win the affections of those who knew him.)

"*When he had a very scanty allowance, it was one of his*"—(meaning his said late Majesty's) "*favourite maxims, that men should be just before they are generous: his*"—(meaning his said late Majesty's) "*income is now very considerably augmented, but his*"—(meaning also his said late Majesty's) "*generosity has not encreased in equal proportion:*"—(thereby insinuating, and intending to cause it to be believed, that his said late Majesty's maxim was all a pretence to hide the stinginess of his disposition.)

"*His religion is free from all hypocrisy, but is not*"—(meaning his said late Majesty's religion) "*of the most charitable sort; he*"—(meaning his said late Majesty) "*has rather too much attention to the sins of his neighbour.*"

"*He has spirit, but not of the active kind; and does not want resolution, but it is mixed*"—(meaning that his said late Majesty's spirit was mixed) "*with too much obstinacy.*"

"*He has great command of his passions, and will seldom do wrong, except when he mistakes wrong for right; but as often as this shall happen it will be difficult to undeceive him, because he*"—(meaning his said late Majesty) "*is uncommonly indolent, and has strong prejudices.*"

"*His want of application and aversion to business would be far less dangerous, was he eager in the pursuit of pleasure: for the transition from pleasure to business is both shorter and easier, than from a state of total inaction;*"—(meaning that his said late Majesty, at the age of twenty-one years, was accustomed to be in a state of total inaction.)

"*He*"—(also meaning his said late Majesty) "*has a kind of unhappiness in his temper, which, if it be not conquered before it has taken too deep a root, will be a source of frequent anxiety. Whenever he is displeased, his anger does not break out with heat and violence; but he becomes sullen and silent, and retires to his closet;*"—(meaning that his said late Majesty used to be sulky, and go into a room by himself) "*not to compose his mind*"—(meaning his said late Majesty's mind) "*by study or contemplation, but merely to indulge the melancholy enjoyment of his own ill-humour*"—(meaning that the sole object of his said late Majesty's so being sulky and going into a room by himself, was purely to go on with and indulge his said sulkiness, and for no other earthly purpose.) "*Even when the fit is ended*"—(meaning the said sulky fit of his said late Majesty) "*unfavourable symptoms very frequently return, which indicate that on certain occasions his Royal Highness*" (meaning his said late Majesty, at that time Prince of Wales) "*has too correct a memory:*"—(insinuating thereby that his said late Majesty, though he might no longer shew himself sulky towards the person who had offended him, would keep the offence in mind, and take an opportunity of revenging himself.)

Thereby altogether meaning, that his said late Majesty, at that time of life (and he the said James, Earl of Waldegrave, then and afterwards insinuates that his said late Majesty was not likely to alter) was a person as aforesaid, of a close, stingy, uncharitable, obstinate, lazy, prejudiced, ill-tempered, sulky, and vindictive disposition, and that he was likely to bring a great deal of trouble and disaster upon this realm: To the great disgrace and scandal of the memory, reputation, and character of his said late Majesty, to the great disquietude, disgrace, and disturbance of the drapery and stomach of our said Lord the now King and other the said Descendants, in contempt of our said Lord the now King and his laws, to the evil example of all others in like case offending, to wit, not the close, stingy, uncharitable, obstinate, lazy, prejudiced, ill-tempered, sulky, and vindictive, but those who have a tendency to describe and object to persons of such characters, and against the peace of our said Lord the now King, his crown, head of hair, and dignity.

[Here the above charges are repeated, in the usual legal way.]

And the Jurors aforesaid, upon their oath aforesaid, further present, that WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR, late of the county of Warwickshire, Esquire, near friend of the now Poet Laureat,

Robert Southey, Esquire, being a person of a wicked and malicious disposition, and wickedly and maliciously contriving and intending to injure, defame, disgrace, and vilify, his said late Majesty King George the Third, Father of our Sovereign Lord the now King, and other the said Descendants; and also contriving and intending to cause it to be believed that his said late Majesty had a wilful and wicked countenance, with bad eyes and eyebrows, and was a bad and wicked tyrant, actually suffering the torments provided for bad and wicked persons in the other world, and thereby to disquiet and disturb the minds as aforesaid, and destroy the countenances, eyes, eyebrows, religious hopes, breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, after-dinners, teas, suppers, and digestions of the Royal and affectionate persons aforesaid, the toilet of our Sovereign Lord the now King not excepted, and to bring them, and all, and every one of them, into public scandal, hatred, and disgrace, with and amongst all the subjects of this realm, on the day of , in the year of our Lord , with force and arms, to wit, the force and arms as aforesaid, and the praise and encouragement, aiding and abetting of the said Robert Southey, Esquire, the now Poet Laureat, falsely, wickedly, maliciously, and unlawfully did print and publish, and cause and procure to be printed and published in a certain printed book, to wit, a certain printed book, called *Gebir*, amongst other things a certain false, scandalous, malicious, and defamatory libel of and concerning his said late Majesty, and of and concerning his said late Majesty's countenance, eyes, eyebrows, badness, wickedness, tyranny, and condemnation to eternal punishment as aforesaid;—(that is to say:)—

"Arear, what wretch that nearest us? what wretch
Is that with eyebrows white and slanting brow?
Listen! him yonder, who, bound down supine,
Shrinks yelling from that sword there, engine-hung.
He too amongst my ancestors! I hate
The despot, but the dastard I despise.
Was he our countryman?"

"Alas, O King!
Iberia bore him, but the breed accurst
Inclement winds blew blighting from northeast."
"He was a warrior then, nor fear'd the gods?"
"Gebir, he fear'd the Demons, not the Gods,
Though them indeed his daily face ador'd;
And was no warrior, yet the thousand lives
Squander'd as stones to exercise a sling!
And the tame cruelty and cold caprice—
Oh madness of mankind! address, adored!"—*Gebir*, p. 28.

To the great disgrace and scandal of the memory, reputation, character, &c. &c. &c.

And the Jurors aforesaid, upon their oath aforesaid, further present, that Horace Walpole, late of Strawberry Hill, in the county of Middlesex, Earl of Orford, being a person of a wicked and malicious disposition, and wickedly and maliciously contriving to injure, defame, disgrace, and vilify the memory, reputation, and character of his late Royal Highness, Frederick Prince of Wales, the *Grandfather* of our Sovereign Lord the now King, and of divers other the Descendants of his said late Royal Highness, members of the Royal Family of this Realm; and also contriving and intending to cause it to be believed that his said late Royal Highness was a bad Prince, guilty of meanness and dishonesty, and a lying, cheating, stupid, and shameless person, and thereby to disturb and disquiet the said minds, and destroy the pockets, purses, incomes, salaries, civil lists, appetites, and aforesaid digestions, of all the royal, affectionate, and retrospective persons aforesaid, with all their meals as aforesaid, the aforesaid toilet of our Sovereign Lord the now King not excepted, and to bring their dignity and honesty, truth, candour, wisdom, and bashfulness into great public doubt, hatred, contempt, and disrepute, with and amongst all the subjects of this realm, on the day of , in the year of our Lord , with force and arms, to wit, the force and arms as aforesaid, and the praise and encouragement of the said Horace Walpole's executors, and assigns, and the aiding and abetting of John Murray, of Albemarle-street, in the parish of St. James, Bookseller, falsely, wickedly, maliciously, and unlawfully, on the seventeenth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-two, did print and publish, and cause to be printed and published, the following false, scandalous, malicious, and defamatory libel of and concerning his said late Royal Highness, and of and concerning his said want of common honesty and decency;—(that is to say:)—"*Gaming was another of his*"—(meaning his said late Royal Highness's) "*passions, but his style of play did him less honour than the amusement.*"—(meaning that gaming was a very bad passion for a Prince, but that his said late Royal Highness's mode of gaming was still worse.) "*He*"—(meaning his said late Royal Highness) "*carried this dexterity into practice in a more essential commerce, and was vain of it. One day at Kensington that he*"—(meaning his late Royal Highness, Grandfather to our Sovereign Lord the now King) "*had just borrowed five thousand pounds of Doddington, seeing him pass under his window, said to Hedges his Secretary, 'That man is reckoned one of the most sensible men in England, yet with all his parts, I have just nicked him out of five thousand pounds.'*"—thereby, then and there meaning, that his said late Royal Highness valued himself upon having nicked one of his friends of the sum of five thousand pounds of lawful money of Great Britain; and that consequently his said late Royal Highness was not only a rogue and a cheat, but gloried in being aforesaid rogue and cheat, and stupidly thought it a matter of self-congratulation to be worthy of the gallows: And the said Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford, by and with the help of his executors and assigns, and the connivance, aiding, abetting, and to the great and scandalous profit of the said John Murray, of Albemarle-street, in the parish of St. James, Bookseller, further relateth of his said late Royal Highness, Grandfather to our said Lord the now King, the following false, scandalous, malicious, and defamatory matter of and concerning his said late Royal Highness, and of and concerning his said dishonesty and shamelessness as aforesaid;—(that is to say:)—"*One day when the Prince*"—(meaning his said late Royal Highness) "*was but a boy, his Governor was complaining of him:*"—(meaning that the Governor had the insolence to complain of his said late Royal Highness, the Grandfather of the now King) "*the Queen, whose way (as the King said) was to excuse him, said, 'Ah! je m'imagine que ces sont des tours de page:'*" (that is to say, 'Ah! I suppose these are some of your pages' tricks.') "*The Governor replied, 'Plût à Dieu, Madame, que ces fussent des tours des pages! ces sont des tours de laquais et de coquins;'*"—(that is to say, 'Would to God, Madam, they were pages' tricks! they are the tricks of lacqueys and petty scoundrels:')—then and there meaning, and intending to cause it to be believed, that his said late Royal Highness, Grandfather of our Sovereign Lord the now King, was more fit to be a serving man than a King, was no better even in his tender years than a scoundrel, and so to speak, was what is commonly called by his Majesty's liege subjects a rogue in grain: To the great disgrace and scandal of the memory, reputation, and character of his said late Royal Highness, Father of his said late Majesty, and Grandfather to our Sovereign Lord the now King; to the great disturbance, disgrace, and disquietude of the honesty, drapery, stomach, and toilet of our said Lord, and all the honesties and stomachs of other his said Descendants; in contempt of our said Lord the King and his laws, to the evil example of all others in like case offending, to wit, not the cheating and dishonest who greedily look to find examples among the great, but all those who denounce the said examples, and against the peace of our said Lord the now King, his crown, curaçoa, and dignity.

[There are two other counts,—one against the said Horace Walpole and John Murray, for printing and publishing, among other things, a false, scandalous, and malicious libel on his

late Majesty King George the *Second*, GREAT-Grandfather of our Lord the now King; in which he is charged *with having kept the will of King George the First concealed*, and of having "*two predominant passions, Hanover and Money!*" —and the other against the said Horace Walpole and John Murray, for a false, scandalous, malicious, and defamatory libel on his late Majesty King George the *First*, GREAT-GREAT-Grandfather of our Lord the now King; in which he is charged *with having burnt the wills of his wife, and his wife's father, both of whom had made his said late Majesty King George the Second their heir.*—But there is no end to these kind of *relations.*] Bon!

☞

TO THE PROPRIETORS OF INDIA STOCK.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—As proprietors of the possessions of England in the East, as legislators over an empire of a million of square miles, and a population of one hundred millions, I address you: I appeal to you by every sacred tie, and the awful responsibility attached to your jurisdiction, immediately to look into your affairs, and reflect on the condition, welfare, and happiness of the unfortunate victims of British avarice and ambition, now under your controul; and to think somewhat beyond your dividend upon Stock, and who shall, or shall not, be elected to the prodigious patronizing and lucrative situation of an East India Director.

Individual circumstances have forced me upon your notice; but they are public, and of highly interesting nature; they are remarkable for audacity and wanton cruelty—for the violation of law and the rights of subjects—for mockery of justice and the denial of redress; and although more immediately demanding your serious consideration:—if national honour is considered, the attention of the country at large.

A letter that I have addressed you, and just published by J. Miller, 69, Fleet-street, contains the complaint of three Native Officers of a Regiment formerly under my command, who were wantonly shot at by a British Officer, while enjoying the presumed protection of their peaceable habitations; and who, previous to his firing, saw them, and ordered them to quit their home. When they ran out and remonstrated with him for his imprudence, he most unfeelingly, grossly abused the wounded Officers, and cocking the remaining loaded barrel of his fowling-piece, levelled it at the breast of one of the party, who stood before him, bleeding copiously from 26 gun-shot wounds in his face and breast, and threatened to fire a second time. The official correspondence on the case with a British Magistrate, the Commander-in-Chief the Marquis of Hastings, and the Court of Directors, is also given; and strictures upon the conduct of proceedings adopted in India towards those Officers, in violation of the law; the refusal of investigating into the complaint; and the final ruin of the Officers, by dismissal from the service, for daring to appeal for redress.

I would earnestly call your attention to a little pamphlet, entitled, "Thoughts relative to India," &c. which I have published, for the purpose of demonstrating various abuses, and the system of administering justice in India. It contains documents of vast importance, most incontestibly proving the abject and miserable state to which the greater part of India is reduced, substantiated by no less authority than that of a dispatch of the Court of Directors themselves to their Government of Bengal; and which only requires to be read to fill every humane and benevolent mind with sensations of horror, at the miseries that have befallen so large a portion of mankind for ages, under the mal-administration of the East India Company; and which loudly calls for remedy and redress, by whatever means attainable.

It has often been echoed within the walls of the India House in Leadenhall-street, that the fate of your India possessions depends upon the upright and impartial administration of justice. I believe it to be so; and lament, with a conviction of this nature before their eyes, that more regard has not been paid to it by your Directors. It sounds very fine in the columns of a Newspaper, in an advertisement from the India House, "that the inhabitants of British India have the strongest claim to their protection, and that it is their duty to promote the prosperity of the vast population over whom they preside:" but how will these boasting explanatory advertisements appear, when contrasted with the protection that has been afforded the Native Officers and myself by the same Directors?—I remain,

Ladies and Gentlemen, your most obedient Servant,

W. WHITE,

London, May 10th, 1823. Late a Captain in the 15th Regiment of Bengal Infantry.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, MAY 3.—Yesterday there was witnessed, in the neighbourhood of Paris, one of those Court exhibitions which were supposed to have expired with the old *regime*, and which scarcely any body could have expected to see revived by so old a King. His Majesty's favourite, you know, is Madame du Cayla. His fondness seems to increase with age and infirmities: he has lately, at great expense (nearly 3,000,000 of francs, according to report) fitted up a little chateau at St. Ouen, near St. Denis, on the site of the old royal residence. This chateau, together with a magnificent portrait of himself, he has lately given in a present to this lady. As yesterday was the anniversary of his arrival at St. Ouen, where he issued the famous declaration of 1814, Madame du Cayla proposed to honour the occasion by inviting a large party to breakfast with his Majesty. She accordingly issued cards to more than 500 persons, including the Ministers, foreign Ambassadors, and chief Nobility about Court. The form and expression of the cards are precisely, I am told, those of the royal favourites of Louis XIV. and Louis XV. The following is a copy:—"*La Comtesse Achille du Cayla espere que vous voudriez bien venir dejeuner vendredi, 2 Mai, au pavillon du Saint Ouen, a midi precis.*" You observe there is no phrase about "doing her the honour," nor the other usual forms of salutation or invitation. To the notes of the Ambassadors and privileged classes, Madame added the following postscript—"*Un grand personnage y sera incognito,*" meaning the King of course. The greatest part of the persons invited proceeded to the scene. The finest equipages of the capital continued pouring to St. Ouen from mid-day till late in the afternoon. The Ministers all attended the levee of a woman whom "the King delighteth to honour." The Holy Alliance Ambassadors vied with each other in the richness of their equipages and the punctuality of their attendance. The *grand personnage*, however, could not honour the pavilion with his presence. He had promised to be present in a procession through the city, and he found the two labours of a great breakfast and a solemn promenade would be too fatiguing.—Count Achille du Cayla, husband of Madame du Cayla, emigrated when very young, and joined the standard of the Prince de Condé. He returned to France after he saw that the efforts of the Prince were unavailing, and in 1802 was married to Zoe Victoire Talon (the present Countess du Cayla) the daughter of M. Talon, *Lieutenant civil au Chatelet* in 1789. With the joint contributions of their families, they bought a property in the Nivernois, and a house in Paris, which they continued to occupy till the return of the King in 1814. By this time they had several children, some of whom are alive. The father of Count du Cayla returned with the Bourbons in the capacity of *first-gentleman* of the Prince de Condé: and the bounty of the Prince furnished apartments to the whole family in the palace Bourbon. There Madame du Cayla resided till near the end of 1817. In July of that year her husband created a disturbance in the palace by his violence, which furnished both a motive for her leaving that residence, and supplied one of the grounds of their future separation. Mademoiselle Talon, at the time of her marriage, was very handsome, very gay, and very accomplished. Whether she gave her husband grounds of jealousy or not, in the first years of their union, it would appear that jealousy was early the cause of domestic discord, and that this feeling, acting on a weak and irascible mind, had deprived him of his senses. Madame du Cayla is still the wife of the Count, though living on a separate maintenance; and if the King is to have her in a left-handed marriage, as it is said he wishes, he must apply to the Pope for an indulgence, which, after the good deeds doing for the church in Spain, will not be refused.—Madame du Cayla is disliked by the Duchess d'Angouleme. She is not devout enough for the taste of her Royal Highness and her friends; but the most fanatic Ultra does not decline her services or murmur against her power. She placed Peyronnet in the Cabinet, and maintains Villele in the Presidency. In the late *fête*, Villele sat on her right hand.—*Private Letter.*

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCH.—PARIS, MAY 5.

"The advanced guard of General Molitor has advanced upon Fraga. The royalist garrison of Mequinenza has taken possession of the fort and town of Alcaniz. Ballasteros has retreated from Calatayud upon Roca. Several battalions of Royalists are organizing at Saragossa."

"FIFTH BULLETIN OF THE SPANISH ARMY.

"*Head-quarters, Vittoria, April* 30, 1823.

"General Count Molitor, at the head of the whole of the second corps, entered Saragossa on the 26th of April. The evening before, the Magistrates of that city had gone to meet him as far as Mallen, and on their request a battalion of the advanced guard, commanded by Colonel Bellanger, was sent forward. The most perfect order reigned in the midst of the numerous population, whose lively enthusiasm required rather to be checked than excited. In the midst of this general joy, and with brilliant pomp, the entrance of the French troops into the capital of Arragon took place.—There were found in the Castle of Saragossa 48 cannon, a great quantity of projectiles, and other munitions of war. The revolutionists, in retiring, had only time to destroy the powder. More than 8,000 Arragonese in arms will already have been joined to the second corps.—Ballasteros retires precipitately on Valencia, ordering along with him the whole of his detachments. The blockade of Mequinenza has been raised in consequence of the movements of the 2d corps, combined with that of the Marshal Duke de Castiglione, who, after having taken possession of Reus, has formed the blockade of Figueras, occupied the city,

and is going to pursue his operations in Catalonia.—The important citadel of Jaca was placed in the power of his Catholic Majesty on the 24th inst. by the regiment which was destined to form its garrison, and which took possession of the place with cries of 'Live our beloved King!'—'Live Ferdinand VII.!'—'Live religion!'—Marshal the Duke of Reggio, who is still at Burgos, is constantly receiving fresh expressions of the impatience with which we are expected at Valladolid. The inhabitants of that town have given a proof of their good disposition, by taking up arms to repel a party under the Empecinado, which had been sent thither to carry off the Countess O'Donnell, the wife of Lieutenant-General O'Donnell, one of his Most Catholic Majesty's most faithful servants.—A column, under orders of General Albignac, of the 1st corps, traverses the country between Burgos and Santandar, in order to induce the evacuation of the latter town, and to support the Spanish troops commanded by Quesada which blockade Santona. These troops have obtained possession of the fort of Laredo, which places the roads of Santona in their power.—A slight engagement took place at the blockade of Pampeluna, between a few hundred men, who made a sortie on a convoy of provisions, and a detachment of the 6th regiment of the line (Couchy's division) which immediately drove them back into the place, with the loss of several killed and about ten wounded.—Order and tranquillity prevail in all the provinces occupied by the army.

"The Major-General Count GUILLEMINOT."

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCH.—PARIS, MAY 8.

"The head-quarters were removed to Miranda on the 5th. The population from several places had repaired thither, and shewed the greatest satisfaction.—The Fourth Corps entered Girona on the 2d, where it was expected with impatience, and was received with the most lively enthusiasm."

SPAIN.

MADRID, APRIL 24.—The proclamation of the new Regency organized under the auspices of the French Government has just arrived here, and has filled every one with astonishment and indignation. Had the object been to excite in every Spaniard the most irreconcileable animosity against our invaders, nothing more effectual for the purpose could have been prepared. To utter a formal disavowal of all the acts of the Spanish Government, political and administrative, since the 9th of March, 1820, is to compromise, and of course make an enemy of every respectable man in the country. It has put an end at once to the indecision of those who were wavering, and has confirmed the *exaltés* more and more in their principle of resistance to the last extremity. Had a different course been pursued, the French, in entering Madrid, might have met many friends, and still more persons disposed to wait the result of the Government to be established by them, believing it to be founded at least on liberal principles. There will now be no persons of note or respectability left in Madrid to support the new Government, or to give it consequence in the eyes of the people. There is scarcely a house the inhabitants of which are not removing or preparing to remove from the capital. All the members of public offices, the bureaux, and the municipal administrations, quit in the present week.—Abisbal with all his troops is also preparing to quit Madrid, and is collecting as numerous a force as the means at his disposal will permit. With the addition of the troops from Burgos, who quitted that place on the approach of the French, his numbers may amount to from 12,000 to 15,000 men. His route is not yet determined on; some suppose he will move into Andalusia, but it is considered more probable that he will march into Estramadura. He has issued a proclamation, declaring all those persons who shall support and adhere to the French, or even remain in the towns and places occupied by them, to be traitors to their country. All the men able to bear arms are to find out and unite with the national army, in whatever part of Spain it may be stationed.

UNITED PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, May 5.

EDINBURGH RIGHT OF ELECTION.

Mr. ABERCROMBY presented a petition from 7,000 inhabitants of Edinburgh, praying for some alteration in the mode of electing the representative of the city. There were 100,000 inhabitants, and 33 electors; out of which 33, there were 19 who constantly name their successors. These 19 successively chosen electors did in fact return the member, and the people of Edinburgh had no more to do with the business, and generally knew no more of it, than the electors for Corfe Castle. They stated, moreover, that of the property held by the people of Edinburgh, amounting to 400,000*l.* per annum, or thereabouts, no more than 2,300*l.* was in possession of the 33 electors. The state of the representation in Scotland was uniformly bad. There was no such thing as a popular election known in that country, nor did they enjoy any constitutional means of assembling to make known their opinions upon political subjects. He promised to move for leave to bring in a bill early next session, to alter the mode of electing the member to serve the city of Edinburgh.

The petition was then brought up and read.

Mr. W. DUNDAS said it had always been the wise custom of the House to strike at the root of abuses, when they were *once exposed*; but in this case no *abuse existed*, nor was even alleged. The petitioners, nevertheless, asked the House to do that which could not be done without the greatest injustice; they asked the House to *infringe* upon the chartered rights of the electors of Edinburgh—those rights which, by the most solemn compact—by the act of union—had been secured to them. (*Hear!*)

Mr. KENNEDY said, the Hon. Gentleman, in opposing the petition, acted with perfect consistency: this was the petition of 7,000 of the inhabitants of Edinburgh—he was the representative of only 33 of them. He thought the petition deserved the consideration of the House.

Mr. CALCRAFT said, it was quite right, perhaps, for the Hon. Gentleman, who had finished his career by a lucrative sinecure of 2,000*l.* a-year, to make a speech in the true jacobite spirit of a representative of 33 persons against the petition of 7,000. He did hope that Gentlemen, whatever were their opinions on the subject of reform in general, would feel this to be a case which merited their support. It could not be contended that such a state of things should continue.

Lord BINNING was no friend to partial, or temperate, or moderate, or any other kind of reform. No case had been made out which possessed peculiar claims; the case of Glasgow, for example, was *much stronger*. He considered this as an attempt to introduce Parliamentary reform by piece-meal, and he trusted the House would not be deceived by it.

Mr. J. P. GRANT observed, that to those who had said they were ready to support the cause of reform were a case for it was made out, he put it to say whether any could be stronger than that submitted by his Hon. Friend? To the objection taken by Mr. Dundas, that the object of the petition was to infringe on the Union, he replied, that they sought not to deprive the present electors of their rights, but to extend similar rights to others equally well entitled to them.

Mr. HUME said, that the number of housekeepers, rated at 5*l.* and upwards in the city of Edinburgh, amounted to 10,168: if one fourth of this number were deducted for the houses kept by females, and who therefore had not signed the petition, the signatures would amount to within 500 of the whole number. He appealed to the House whether any case could be stronger than this, or more loudly demand its justice.

The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

SHERIFF OF DUBLIN.

The House, in a Committee, resumed its examination of witnesses respecting the conduct of the Sheriff of Dublin.—*Benj. Richy, Esq.* was again examined; and after him, *Mr. Terence O'Riley*, a solicitor, who said, that he heard Mr. Sheriff Thorpe remark to Mr. Ward, that no Bills were found—adding, in an exulting tone, "Have I not managed it well?"—This too was before the Grand Jury had actually thrown out the Bills.—*Mr. Macnamara*, an attorney, testified, that Mr. Sheriff Thorpe observed to Mr. Ward, that the Bills were not come down, but that he might make his mind perfectly safe on that subject; and he seemed quite pleased, and added, that he had managed the business cleverly.—*Mr. Tomlinson*, a bootmaker, was the next witness. He said he heard Mr. Sheriff Thorpe say to a Mr. Smith, "They may challenge as they please; but, if I can, we shall have as good a Petty Jury as a Grand Jury."—*Mr. M'Connell*, silk-manufacturer, said he had heard Sheriff Thorpe exclaim at Mr. Sibthorpe's, "I have the Orange Panel in my pocket:" he also heard the Sheriff say, "I wish the Devil had the Marquis of Wellesley out of this: he is an annoyance to us—he is in our way"—or words to this effect.—*Mr. Sheriff Cooper's* evidence followed. He assisted Sheriff Thorpe in striking the Dublin Grand Jury, and fairly and conscientiously discharged his duty on that occasion. The names struck off (he said) were not put out for political reasons, but the whole panel were men who had a political feeling. He considered Mr. Sheriff Thorpe as a high party-man.—The proceedings of this day closed with this gentleman's evidence.

Tuesday, May 6.

SHERIFF OF DUBLIN.

The House resumed its inquiry into the conduct of the Dublin Sheriff, and *Mr. Wadden*, silk-manufacturer, of Dublin, was called in and examined. He said that a Mr. M'Connell related to him a conversation he had heard at a tea-party, during which Mr. Sheriff Thorpe said, "Damn the Marquis Wellesley; we can do no good in this country till he is out of it." A question was then asked what was likely to be done with the rioters at the theatre? To which the Sheriff replied, they were in safe hands; he would give them a Jury that would acquit them; for he had an Orange panel in his pocket—(at the same time clapping his hand on his pocket). When the Sheriff was about to depart, he said, "At all events, be damn'd to the Marquis Wellesley!"—*Mr. Poole*, living near Dublin, was then examined. He stated, that Sheriff Thorpe had promised to put him on the Grand Jury list, but did not. On remonstrating with him, he said in excuse that he had a card to play, and it was impossible to please all parties—that conciliation would not answer—or words to that effect. He differed with the Sheriff in politics; the Sheriff was a Protestant Ascendancy Man. The Grand Jury of Jan. 1823 were decidedly party-men, nor did they correspond in rank with those who usually served. He believed, that if the Sheriff had thought proper, an impartial Jury might easily have been selected.—*Mr. Tray* and *Mr. Carpenter* were also examined, but their evidence was not important.

Wednesday, May 7.

Petitions were presented for a repeal of the duties on coals; for the equalization of the duties on sugar; for the imposition of a new duty on foreign tallow; and for the abolition of slavery, and against the Slave Trade.

GAME LAWS.

Mr. BROUGHAM stated his anxiety to present a petition which had been some days in his hands, from a Gentleman, a powerful public writer in this country—Mr. William Cobbett. The Petitioner referred to the

Game Laws, and called upon the House to pause before it passed a Bill now in progress, the object of which was to legalise the sale of game in Lords of the Manor. He had at the moment of drawing his petition, the last sessions Calendar for Berks, and he found that of 77 persons confined for criminal offences in the Bridewell, 22 were committed for poaching; and he moreover begged to add, that while for the crime of manslaughter, theft, uttering base coin, &c. twelve months' imprisonment has been considered a sufficient punishment, an imprisonment for twenty-four months has been adjudged for persons convicted of poaching. That out of 16 prisoners capitally convicted at Ilchester, only two were executed, and these were poachers. The Petitioner therefore considered these Game Laws as a source of great suffering and abuse, and that any Legislative Act founded on them which went to give a legal right of sale of wild animals, fed on the general soil, and at the expense of every cultivator, to the Aristocracy alone, as an act of power on the part of those who enforced it, and of abjectness on the other hand, not to be paralleled in any portion of the globe to the westward of Constantinople. *(A laugh and hear!)* It was but justice to Mr. Cobbett to say, that there was not in any act of that House any thing more strong against the evil of poaching than was to be found in the exhortations of that powerful writer.

Lord PALMERSTON observed that of the two persons executed at Ilchester, one was found guilty of murder, and the other for firing at an unarmed man.

Mr. BROUGHAM did not doubt the statement of the Noble Lord, but contended, as Mr. Cobbett would justly contend, that the crimes of these men were consequent on such an abusive system of law.

Sir T. BARING corroborated the statement of Mr. Cobbett, as he believed that one-half of the prisoners confined in Hampshire were for the offence of poaching.—The Petition was laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

SHERIFF OF DUBLIN.

The House now resumed its inquiry into the conduct of the Dublin Sheriff, and *Mr. Sheriff Cooper* was asked several questions, the answers to which were not important.—*Serjeant-Major Harris*, of the 4th hussars, was the next witness. He was examined by the Grand Jury respecting the riot at the theatre, in no very courteous manner. Witness spoke confidently as to the person who flung the rattle, when one of the Jury said, he did not think it possible he could identify the person; and another expressly contradicted him. Witness said he objected to the rude manner in which he was treated by the Jurymen.—*Mr. Ryan*, an excise-officer, was next examined. He also had been before the Dublin Grand Jury, and was, he said, treated very uncivilly. When he was asked a question, two or three of the Jurors started up, and prevented his giving a distinct answer: this was while he was speaking of Graham as the person who threw the rattle at the theatre. He complained of this treatment, as did several others who had been before the Grand Jury. Graham broke the rattle, and then threw the larger part, weighing from a pound to a pound and a half.—*Mr. Richard Moran* said, he had been before the Grand Jury, and when he was about to tell them what he saw, they said, "that will do,"—laughed, and showed him the door: they would not hear him.—*Wm. Murray Mansfield*, Chief Clerk in the Sheriff's office, Dublin, said that he heard both Sheriffs determine that no man of warm politics should be on the Jury; and in his opinion the persons summoned were well calculated to do impartial justice on the occasion. The panel, he said, was struck in the usual manner. The witness had been applied to to return particular names on the list, when, to get rid of the application, he said, "Whatever can be done for your friend, shall be done," tearing up the paper that had been presented to him. The same person again applied for the like object, when witness told him, to get rid of the application, that Sheriff Thorpe had taken upon himself to prepare the list. He should have considered those proposals insulting, had they not been made by a person who knew him! *(Laughter.)* Such applications had been frequently made to him, but had never been complied with.—*Sir George Whiteford*, Foreman of the Grand Jury, was now examined. He said that no party feeling was manifested by the Grand Jury on the occasion referred to, and that he never saw any set of gentlemen more anxious to discharge their duty properly. Witness venerated the character of King William, and blamed those who wished to stop the practice of dressing his statue, as he did not think that measure calculated to conciliate.—*Mr. Thomas Twycross* was on the Grand Jury, who, he said, had not shown the least partiality in their decision.—*Mr. Joseph Henry Moore*, also on the Grand Jury, when asked respecting the interruption said to have been given to some of the witnesses before the Jury, objected to answer the question, on account of his oath of secresy as a Juror.—Upon this he was ordered to withdraw, and a conversation arose as to the power of Parliament to absolve a Grand Juror from his oath of secresy. The House however broke up without coming to any conclusion on the question.

Thursday, May 8.

PETITION OF RICHARD CARLILE.

Mr. HUME presented a Petition from Richard Carlile, now a prisoner in Dorchester gaol, praying the House to consider the hardship to which he had been put. The treatment which Mr. Carlile had received was novel in its nature; and it was one in which there were prejudices. Yes, there were strong prejudices against Carlile, which he (Mr. Hume) regarded as being wholly without foundation. So great were these, that he had had the Petition two months in his possession. But up to this day he would say that Mr. Carlile was one of the best moral characters in England. *(Hear! from the Ministerial Benches.)* Notwithstanding that "*hear!*" he would persist in his opinion. Mr. Carlile's religious opinion did not affect his moral character; and he would dare any one to contradict him when he said, that as a husband, as a father, as head of a family, and as a neighbour, Mr. Carlile might challenge calumny itself. Now what had those by whom this man had been persecuted made of it? Why, it appeared that the circulation of the books had been prodigiously increased by the measures which had been adopted for the pretended purpose of suppressing them. Previous to Mr. Carlile's first trial, he had published an edition of 1800 of Paine's religious works, and though 250 copies of that edition were subscribed for by the trade before it was published, still the sale was very limited till the trials began; but in the course of these the sale of that, and of all Mr. Carlile's other publications, had been prodigiously increased. If this was the way in which the sale of works, supposed to be hostile to religion, was to be diminished, it was, he would say, a very strange way; but why be so scrupulous about those works? Were the principles of religion not to be explained? and was there not to be a freedom of opinion allowed upon that very subject upon which men had the greatest personal grounds for having themselves well informed? The mode in which Mr. Carlile had been treated was injustice—it was tyranny. It was something worse than had been done by the Inquisition even in its worst times. That the Judge should at once say that the publication of such and such works was a libel, and that all who published them should be punished, had been proved to be wrong in the case of Mr. Hone, who had been acquitted as the publisher of that, for the selling of a single copy of which another had been punished. It was unjust to take away the stock of Mr. Carlile before the time of his imprisonment was completed, thus depriving him of the means of paying his fines. The books which they had seized were not all libellous; and as they had seized them in the shop of Carlile, they might in the same manner do it in the shop of the Rivingtons, if they by any accident should happen to publish a libel. The Hon. Member concluded with moving that the Petition be laid on the table.

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL reminded the House, that the libel of which Mr. Carlile had been convicted, had been the subject of successive prosecutions. But the Court always allowed the defence to be conducted with the same freedom as though it were but for the first time brought before the Court. The defendant, as had been stated, was not interrupted in his defence, if defence it could be called. It was to be recollected, that Mr. Carlile himself had declared, that nothing should deter him in the course that he had marked out; that his wife would follow in the path and glory in the martyrdom, and that his sister would conduct the business should the wife be convicted. Mr. Carlile had kept his word, and a prosecution against one of his agents was yet actually pending. It had been stated that the levy on his goods ought not to have been made until after the imprisonment had expired. The levy was legally made, but if it were not so, Mr. Carlile had his remedy—he might have applied to the Court to set aside the writ. With respect to the inability to pay the fine, if 13,000 copies were sold, on the most moderate estimate of profits Mr. Carlile must have gained considerably by the sale.

Mr. LENNARD considered the sentence passed on Mr. Carlile as one of very unconstitutional severity. It did appear to him that the supporters of the Six Acts, having failed in their efforts to procure the punishment of perpetual banishment, as was contemplated, had still contrived through the agency of the Judges to supply that deficiency by sentences which amounted to perpetual imprisonment. *(Hear, hear!)*

Mr. HUME explained the inability of Mr. Carlile to pay the fine, by the fact that he had invested the profits of his former sale, in the expence of the works which were seized under the levy.

Mr. DENMAN observed, that the proceedings in the case before the House proved that irreligion could also produce its martyrs. Such were the effects of that reaction which the operation of the joint-stock-purse of the self-called Constitutional Association produced. He understood that the funds of that purse were exhausted, never, he trusted, to be replenished. The punishment he considered to be excessive. Had the Judges been aware of the inability of Mr. Carlile to pay the fine, at the time judgment was passed, he was sure they never would have passed it. Therefore he trusted the Government would interfere and modify it to the actual circumstances of the defendant.

Mr. Secretary PEEL referred to the large profits that it was admitted Mr. Carlile had made on the sale of 13,000 copies. Besides, it became the Government to observe great precaution when it was known, that within the prison itself the defendant had continued to superintend the publishing of libellous productions.

Mr. HUME moved that the Petition should be printed.

Mr. Secretary PEEL opposed the printing, as reference was made in the margin to a list of blasphemous publications, which, through the order of that House, would get currency amongst the people.

Mr. HUME had no objection to separate the margin from the Petition.

Mr. Secretary PEEL felt that it would be equally objectionable to print the Petition in a mutilated state, and therefore he submitted to the Hon. Member not to press his motion.

Mr. HUME withdrew his motion, reserving to himself the right of bringing the subject forward in another shape.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

Col. BARRY complained of the wickedness and falsehood of some comments which had appeared in the *British Press* on the Inquiry now proceeding respecting the Dublin Sheriff, and moved that the Printer be called to the bar to-morrow.—This motion produced a conversation, in

which Mr. PEEL very properly observed, that when the liberty of the press was abused, its licentiousness carried its own antidote with it, for it was the natural consequence of disgraceful exaggerations to lessen the credit of the source from which they proceeded.—Col. BARRY, finding that the sense of the House was against his motion, withdrew it.

SHERIFF OF DUBLIN.

The House then proceeded to inquire into the conduct of Mr. Sheriff Thorpe, when a very long discussion arose as to the power of the House to interrogate a Grand Juror on matters which had occurred in the Jury-room, he having been sworn not to divulge the secrets of his fellows.—It was maintained by some Members that the House had a dispensing power in such cases; by others, that it had no such authority; and by a third party, that the question was one very difficult to decide.—It was at length agreed to postpone the decision until it was found necessary to decide it; and *Mr. John Davis* was then examined, who said that Mr. Sheriff Thorpe had declined to insert a Mr. Horne's name on the panel, because he was a high Protestant-Ascendancy man.—*Mr. Wm. Carpenter* stated, that Mr. Poole wanted to be placed on the panel, observing to Sheriff Thorpe, that if his name were inserted he would not interfere on the question relative to the theatre; but there was a bill of indictment against Mr. T. O'Meara, for perjury, and he should be able to explain the circumstances to the Grand Jury. The Sheriff told Poole, that that very circumstance would prevent him from putting him on the panel. The witness belonged to an Orange Association: Poole was what is called a Conciliation-man.—The witness was asked several questions respecting the Orange oath, which he seemed incapable of describing. Sheriff Thorpe, he said, had pledged himself to act up to the opinions of those who gave him his office—that was, "the Glorious Memory Men," as they were called.—With this witness's evidence the business of the evening terminated.

Friday, May 9.

SPITAL-FIELDS SILK TRADE.

Mr. T. WILSON presented a petition from the silk-weavers of the metropolis, praying for the repeal of the Spital-fields Acts, which contained various absurd and mischievous regulations respecting the manufacture of silk.—A conversation arose, in which both Mr. WALLACE and Mr. HUSKISSON joined in reprobating the impolicy of such laws, and in approving of their repeal.—The petition was ordered to be printed.

RUSSIAN ARMY.

To a question put by Mr. BROUGHAM respecting the collection of a large Russian army on the Vistula, Mr. CANNING answered, that he believed an army had been assembled there, but whether large or small he could not say.

AUSTRIAN TROOPS IN ITALY.

To another question put by the same Gentleman, Mr. CANNING replied, that he believed all the Austrian troops which were to have quitted Italy had already evacuated the Piedmontese and Neapolitan states; whether they had all got out of the Milanese *or* not, he did not know.

SHERIFF OF DUBLIN.

This inquiry was now proceeded in.—*Mr. Jackson*, jeweller, of Dublin, was examined. He said he was in company with Mr. Sheriff Thorpe, at Mr. Sibthorpe's evening party, and he positively denied that the Sheriff had mentioned that he had an Orange panel in his pocket, or that he had said one word on the subject during the evening. The room was a small one, and witness must have heard what passed in it.—*Mr. Graham*, a printer, (one of the persons tried and acquitted for the riot at the theatre,) was also at Mr. Sibthorpe's party, and he likewise denied that the Sheriff had made the declaration respecting the Orange panel, or that any conversation took place about the riot, &c. Witness admitted that he had frequently damned the Lord Mayor of Dublin, but denied that he had wished the Lord Lieutenant in hell. He was an Orangeman. [Here some questions were put by Col. BARRY to Mr. PLUNKETT respecting the Orange Societies.]—*Mr. T. Sibthorpe* was then called in and examined. He was at his father's party with Sheriff Thorpe, but did not hear any such declaration as that imputed to the Sheriff. The conversation, he said, did turn on the riot at the theatre; and the Sheriff did say, "he wished the Marquis Wellesley at the devil!" quite loud enough to be heard by those near him.—*Mr. Graves*, a Dublin Police Magistrate, was of opinion, that such was the state of public feeling in Dublin at the time in question, that it was difficult to obtain an impartial Jury. He thought the committal of Forbes for a capital offence had increased the public irritation.—*Mr. Leedom* testified, that one Ormsby, when on his death-bed, told him that it was himself, and not Graham, who had thrown the rattle at the theatre. Witness was an Orangeman, and had taken the orange and purple oaths.—*Mr. Gilbert*, Under-keeper of Newgate, said that Ormsby had been pointed out to him as the man who threw the rattle. Graham and Ormsby, he said, were about the same height.—One or two more witnesses were examined, but their evidence was not important; and it was agreed that this Inquiry should be resumed on Wednesday.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Tuesday, May 6.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Broom, Walcot, Somersetshire, builder, Solicitors, Messrs. Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New-inn.

G. Weild, Nottingham, draper. Solicitors, Messrs. Hurd and Johnson, Temple.

F. Fleet, Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, corn-dealer, Solicitor, Mr. Baxter, Gray's-inn-place.

R. Read, Newcastle-under-Lyme, carpenter. Solicitors, Messrs. Stocker and Dawson, New Boswell-court, Carey-street.

J. Ansell, Deptford, shoe-maker. Solicitors, Messrs. Woodward, Overton, and Coombe, Tokenhouse-yard.

W. Shaw, Thornhill-Lees, Yorkshire, boat-builder. Solicitor, Mr. Battye, Chancery-lane.

J. Thompson, Manchester, tea-dealer. Solicitors, Messrs. Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row.

J. and J. Alloway, Bedminster, Somersetshire, earthenware-dealers. Solicitors, Messrs. Hicks and Braikenridge, Holborn.

W. Allan, Seething-lane, Tower-street, ale-dealer. Solicitor, Mr. Van Sandau, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street.

R. Bradley, Bromley, Kent, victualler. Solicitor, Mr. Baddeley, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields.

C. Burton, Bristol, grocer. Solicitor, Mr. Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's-inn.

J. Edwards, Elder-street, Nortonfalgate, silk-weaver. Solicitor, Mr. James, Bucklersbury.

T. Roberts and J. de Yrigoyti, Broad-street, stock-brokers. Solicitors, Messrs. Farren, Scrivenor, and Stuart, Coleman-street.

J. and J. Innell, Chalford, Glocestershire, clothiers. Solicitor, Mr. King, Sergeant's-inn, Fleet-street.

Saturday, May 10.

BANKRUPTS.

R. Spendelow, Drayton in Hales, Shropshire, ironmonger. Solicitors, Messrs. Benbow and Allen, Lincoln's-inn.

T. Jepson, Heaton-Norris, Lancashire, brewer, Solicitors, Messrs. Ellis and Co. Cursitor-street.

J. Roper, Norwich, woollen-draper. Solicitors, Messrs. Poole and Co. Gray's-inn.

W. C. Bligh, Bath, Grocer. Solicitors, Messrs. Hurd and Co. King's-Bench-walk.

J. Beadsmoore, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, printer. Solicitors, Messrs. Dax and Co. Guildford-street.

J. H. Robson, Sunderland near the Sea, Durham, mercer. Solicitor, Mr. Blakiston, Symond's-inn.

H. Beak, Bathampton, Somersetshire, mealman. Solicitors, Messrs. Nethersoles and Co. Essex-street, Strand.

J. J. Bandeira, Great Winchester-street, dealer. Solicitors, Messrs. Blunt and Co. Broad-street-buildings.

W. Murrell, Skinner-street, auctioneer. Solicitor, Mr. Russen, Crown-court, Aldersgate-street.

W. H. M'Queen and S. Hamilton, Newman-street, Oxford-street, stationers. Solicitors, Messrs. Hutchinson and Co. Lincoln's-inn.

W. Starmar, Little Chelsea, linen-draper. Solicitor, Mr. Hertslet, Northumberland-street, Strand.

R. R. Dickenson, Little Grosvenor-street, victualler. Solicitor, Mr. Plaisted, Lambeth.

T. Phillips, Strand, victualler. Solicitor, Mr. Newton, Carey-street.

THE FUNDS.—The Home Market continues tolerably steady, the rise which took place at the end of last week being tolerably well preserved. Yesterday, indeed, a slight reaction took place, in consequence of Mr. Canning's avowal of the assembly of a Russian army on the Vistula; but the effect was very trifling. Spanish Bonds are nearly in the same predicament, having in a small degree declined since Friday, owing, we presume, to the French crowing bulletins, and the aforesaid intimation. Latest quotations:—

Consols, 78⅜	New Fours, 99
Reduced, 78	Consols for Account, 78⅜
Four per Cents, 96¼⅛	Ditto at 4 o'clock, 78⅜⅛

FOREIGN SECURITIES.

Chillian, 68⅛¼	Russian in £ sterl. 78½ 78 ⅝ 78
Ditto for the end of the month, 68⅛¼	Ditto Account, 78⅝
Colombian, 68½ 68	Spanish, 36⅝ ⅜ ⅜ ⅜ ½ ½
Prussian 84	Ditto for the end of the month, 36⅜

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, MAY 11.

THE news from the French armies in Spain is described by the *Courier* as "gloomy," and "unfavourable," by which this demi-official journal of the BRUNSWICK Government means *favourable* to the cause of Spanish independence. Thus is the ill success of the avowed partizans of despotism and the Inquisition unblushingly lamented by a British ministerial writer! The intelligence certainly is highly favourable to the Spaniards, though hitherto entirely of a negative character. The remarkable delay of the Duc d'ANGOULEME at Vittoria gave rise to a variety of reports,—such as that he found himself not strong enough to proceed, that he had entered into fresh negotiations with the Constitutional Government, &c. The latter appears to be entirely without foundation; but the Treasury hireling we have already quoted, whom we take to be good authority for *such* an admission, confesses that the

Bourbon finds his force too weak, that he has been disappointed in his expectations of assistance from the inhabitants, and that he has applied to the Ultras at home for reinforcements. Be this as it may, the French resolved to push on to Madrid; and accordingly, on the 5th of May, the army broke up from Vittoria, and marched in three divisions, and by three separate routes, towards the capital. These three divisions are, the corps of reserve (which accompanies the Duc d'Angoulême), the Duke of Reggio's, and General Obert's corps. Molitor's division remains on the Ebro, "to act in concert with the 4th" or Moncey's corps, in Catalonia; General Bourg's is devoted to maintain the communication between St. Andero and Madrid; and Prince Hohenlohe's to blockade St. Sebastian and Pampeluna. Thus we see at one glance how large a portion of the whole force is already detached to keep up communications and guard fortresses; and when the head-quarters have advanced to Madrid, these necessary precautions on a greater number of points will require further heavy deductions from the main body. Perhaps the Duke intends to await in the Spanish metropolis the arrival of the succours he has sent for, but thought he might acquire some moral force by the possession of the capital, and the organization (which will no doubt follow) of a Royalist mock government. According to all appearances, however, a dangerous position is all that Madrid will afford him. The principal inhabitants have left the city; and its occupation by the enemy having been reckoned on, the effect on public opinion is neutralized by anticipation. The occupation of Saragossa, which was announced with so much pomp in the French bulletin last week, is quite unimportant in a military point of view; the place was defenceless, the fortifications never having been repaired since the dreadful siege which laid them in ruins in the last war. The fortress of Jaca, which is a place of some strength, appears to have been given up treacherously by its commandant, but the garrison retired and joined Ballasteros. Our readers will be amused with the inflated tone of the French bulletins, describing the extacy with which the people receive the foreign troops who come to bring back their old political and religious fetters. Yet, however largely they deal in this general boasting, the bulletins do not furnish a single instance *in detail* of any actual assistance furnished them by the inhabitants, while it appears from the *non*-official accounts, that the principal persons abandon their habitations on the approach of the French, and that only the poorer sort remain, who treat the invaders with sullen apathy.

In the mean time, the Spaniards pursue their plan of campaign with praiseworthy firmness, concord, and perseverance. They retire on every point where the enemy advances; they avoid pitched battles; they abandon every weak or doubtful place, but defend resolutely those fortresses which are of sufficient strength to stand a siége. They await the inevitable division and sub-division of the invading army as it advances, and keep the choice of attacking any part they please. "The Spaniards (says a recent account from Bayonne) continually fly, as if it were their intention to draw our army to the ground which they have chosen to fight upon." The *Guerillas* too have began to appear in the rear of the French, and are said in the Bayonne papers to have captured part of a military convoy. The active Mina maintains himself among Catalonian mountains in a mysterious way, which seems to frighten the enemy. There are all sorts of contradictory accounts of the amount of his forces, of his intentions, and even of where he is. It is certain, however, that Marshal Moncey, with the Fourth Corps, seems to linger near the frontier, which he crossed some time back, as if he was afraid to get entangled among the hills and the Guerillas.

The Portuguese General Rego is said to have entered Spain with 6,000 infantry and 2,400 cavalry, we presume in pursuit of the rebel Amarante, who had fled before him with the remnant of his band. There is a rumour, that Amarante made an offer to join the Duc d'Angoulême, which the latter declined, because the French Government was not at war with Portugal,—but said there was no objection to his joining the Spanish Royalists! This is the "good faith" of the Ultras, upon which the English Ministers place so implicit a reliance.

An Address has been published this week, which was adopted at a Meeting of the Greek Committee on the 3d of May, Lord Milton in the Chair. After alluding to the heroic exertions and well-merited success of the Greeks, to their dreadful sufferings, to the peculiar interest which their present situation excites among the "friends of Humanity, Civilization, and Religion," and to the general sympathy which has shewn itself on the Continent by liberal succours of men and money, but which has hitherto found no vent in England for want of a proper channel,—the Committee express their opinion that the time is now arrived for an effectual appeal to the British public. The Address concludes as follows:—

The Greek Committee have been for some time occupied in deliberating on the best means of promoting so noble a cause. They have opened a direct communication with the existing authorities in the Morea. They have also been actively engaged in correspondence with the different Continental Committees; and believing that they have now ascertained the most effective means of assisting the objects of their solicitude, they come before the public in the assurance of finding that co-operation on which alone they can rely for success. The Committee have therefore determined on calling a Public Meeting to be held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, on Thursday the 15th instant, at Eleven o'Clock. Chair to be taken precisely at Twelve o'Clock.

This gratifying intimation, we hope and trust, will produce all the effect which its patriotic and generous authors anticipate. Earnestly as we have exerted our humble powers in the same cause, our readers will readily believe we feel no common interest in its success. Our exertions some time back, in conjuction with the liberal portion of the press, proved premature. The fate of the Greeks was then doubtful, their triumph more a thing to be hoped for than relied on; and though, with the few who are enthusiastic and ardent, that very danger would be an additional stimulant to exertion in their favour, with the majority it is otherwise. A reasonable assurance, that they are not throwing away their aid on a desperate cause, is necessary, in order to open their purse-strings, with the greater part of those even who are disposed to admire and compassionate the noble people struggling against the most brutal of despotisms. That assurance has been achieved by the heroic valour and perseverance of the Greeks. They have cleared nearly the whole of Greece Proper from its barbarous tyrants, have organized their armies, made themselves masters of the sea, and formed a Representative Government, which receives the obedience of its Constituents, and affords them in return good order, union, and security. It has become a matter of certainty, that nothing can prevent the final establishment of their Independence, but their absolute annihilation; and what likelihood is there, that the Turks, who could not stifle the insurrection in its infancy, will be able to destroy it in its maturity? Now therefore is the time when every succour afforded to the Greeks will sensibly promote their success and prosperity. The Meeting next Thursday will afford a test how much sympathy with a people struggling for freedom, and compassion for sacrifices and sufferings of the most extreme kind, can do among the enlightened and generous people of England.

Artists' Benevolent Fund.—This excellent Institution held its fourteenth Anniversary Festival on Monday last, at the Freemasons' Hall. The Earl of Darnley kindly presided—and he was ably supported by that estimable paron of art, Sir J. Swinburne, Bt.—Sir T. Lawrence, Messrs. Soane, Stothard, Mulready, Daniel, Cooper, Clint, Reinagle, Rossi, Pickersgill, and other artists, were among the company, who passed a very delightful evening, the pleasure of which was encreased by the very satisfactory statement of Mr. Balmanno, the Secretary, respecting the funds of the Institution, and the honourable and humane purposes to which they were applied. The subscriptions and donations of the day reached upwards of 600*l*.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.—(Saturday).

THE KING *v.* WILLIAM BENBOW.

This defendant had been convicted before the Lord Chief Justice, of publishing an "obscene libel called "Chevalier Faublas," a translation from the French, with plates. It was a prosecution at the instance of the Vice Society. On a former day the defendant had been brought up to receive judgment, but was then given opportunity of getting in as many copies of the publication as were within his controul, with a view to the measure of punishment to be awarded.

The defendant now appeared again, and produced affidavits shewing the steps he had taken in compliance with the suggestion of the Court. From these it appeared that he had used great exertions. Upwards of 2000 copies of different numbers were produced and delivered.

The Court, under these circumstances, discharged the defendant on his personal recognizance of 100*l.* to come up when called upon.

THE KING *v.* BARRY O'MEARA, ESQ.

A rule *nisi* had been obtained last term, for a criminal information against this gentleman, for a supposed libel on Sir Hudson Lowe, late Governor of St. Helena, touching his conduct towards the late Emperor Napoleon.

Mr. C. PHILLIPS now appeared to shew cause; but in consequence of the late period of the term,

The COURT directed the rule to be enlarged until next term.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

The brilliant fete of the Countess Cayla, respecting which there is some information in a letter from Paris, is alluded to by the *Constitutionnel*. Ministers, Grand State Functionaries, Ambassadors, &c. were proud on this occasion to pay their homage to the favourite of the *Grand Monarque*. How can the resources of a nation be better employed than in supplying with the means of magnificence those who can minister to the delight of its Sovereign?—No wonder that the wishes of other Sovereigns are in favour of him who has the spirit to set such a cheering example.—Frederick of Prussia predicted that the trade of a King would, ere long, be a bad one; and so it would if Spanish Constitutions were every where established; but if legitimacy should now be successful, so far from the prediction being verified, every Sovereign might, like old Louis, indulge in the amiable excesses which rendered Sovereignty so desirable a thing of old.—*Morning Chronicle*.

Our journal contains a short account of Madame du Cayla, whom we, perhaps, with an overstrained delicacy, have called the favourite of poor old Louis *le Desiré*. The *Journal des Debats* of Sunday last contains a long account of the *fête* or entertainment given by that woman, at which Ministers, Ambassadors, and Courtiers attended as in the halcyon days of the old Court. The influence of mistresses having led to so *happy* a result, it seems but proper to retread the same path a second time. The 2d of May was the day on which the present King of France stopped at St. Ouen, in order to prepare himself for the grand ceremonial of entering Paris. This event—"*il reposo*," we suppose we may call it—was commemorated by Gerard in a large picture. The palace of St. Ouen has been given to Madame du Cayla: and in this palace the *fête* took place, the chief ceremony being what they call the inauguration of the picture. Airs, assimilating Cayla to Gabrielle, and Louis XVIII. to Henry IV. were sung. In one strain, when the singers came to the passage of *Vive le Roi*, the veil fell from the portrait, and the happy Louis was displayed to the admiration of those who are now his, and were but yesterday a Corsican's, faithful subjects.—We do really wish that the husband of Cayla, whom the amiable qualities of his tender rib have driven stark staring mad, had rushed into the house, and put the company to flight sword in hand. However, as he has failed on that occasion, let him seize some other opportunity when there are fewer guests—only one perhaps—and make him fly out of the window.—*Times*.

We are happy to hear that the King is considered in so improved a state, that there is every likelihood of his Majesty being able to hold a Drawing-room in the course of next week. It is also his Majesty's intention to pay visits to the King's Theatre, Drury-lane, and Covent-garden.—*Courier*.

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

COVENT-GARDEN.

A NEW Opera, intitled *Clari, or the Maid of Milan*, was performed for the first time at this house, on Thursday evening. The plot is trite and simple in the extreme. Clari, the daughter of a Milanese peasant, is induced to leave him under a promise of marriage, by the Duke Vivaldi; and the play opens at the Duke's casino, where the fair fugitive is resident in solitary splendour, but rendered dejected and unhappy by the consciousness of the misery which she has inflicted upon her parents, and the doubts she entertains of the final honour of the Duke. The latter, sensible that there is cause for her mistrust, is willing, by any means but the fulfilment of his promise, to dissipate her chagrin; and it being her birth-day, sends for a company of village actors, to get up a play for her entertainment. It happens that the players select a piece which precisely dramatises her own story; and at the moment when the father of the stage runaway is about to curse his daughter, Clari, who had been previously overwhelmed by agitation, rushes forward with an exclamation of deprecation, faints, and in the midst of the astonishment and confusion, the curtain drops, and terminates the first act. The second act opens with the anger of the Duke, who harshly chides Clari for the exposure, and sternly avows the impossibility of making her his wife. Anguished and heartbroken, she quits his presence, and contrives, at night, to get over a garden wall, and escape from the mansion. The third act opens in her native village, where a wedding is about to be celebrated. Clari arrives in a state of anguish and exhaustion, and luckily meets an old companion in the intended bride, who breaks her return to her forgiving mother. Her father, however, is inexorable, and heaps upon his hapless child,—who is introduced to him veiled, as an unhappy girl guilty of a similar fault, the most terrific condemnation, until, unable to bear it, she flings herself at his feet, and supplicates for pardon. He, notwithstanding, remains obdurate; and at this moment the Duke and his attendants rush forward, when the enraged parent makes an attempt on the seducer's life, who is shielded by Clari. The sequel may be easily anticipated; the Duke determines to marry Clari, and all is reconciliation and happiness.

We need not observe upon the common-place *materiel* of the above sketch, which, to say the truth, has been a hacknied story in every country. The older dramatists abound in it, to say nothing of Richardson, Marmontel, and Mackenzie, in Pamela, Lauretta, and the bewitching Louisa Venoni. The immediate source, however, we are told, is a French ballet of the same name; in which the unrivalled BIGGOTTINI performs the heroine, and which Mr. HOWARD PAYNE has been at the trouble of translating out of gesture and pantomime into mediocre English. His production shews the nature of its origin; for it is more melo-dramatic than operatical, and rests almost exclusively on incident and deportment. With all these drawbacks, however, and with a plentiful lack of assistant underplot, this very common tale was felt to be interesting, and secured involuntary attention. In fact, there are some points of nature, which can never fail of exciting sympathy, because the correspondent vibration is universal and eternal. While parents, daughters, and lofty seducers exist, such effect must be more or less felt; and even at the risk of such repetition, and no small share of dulness, we should be sorry were it otherwise.

The acting in this piece was very good. Miss M. TREE of course performed *Clari*, and that with her usual eloquent feeling and gentleness. We have heard it observed that she had not force enough for the melo-dramatic nature of much of the situation, which is precisely that which we most admire. *Clari* is no heroine in this sense of the term, but a meek, gentle, deceived, and heart-broken girl; and we admire an actress who can trust entirely to pure and simple nature, like Miss TREE, who, in the expression of simple earnestness, feeling, and what Spenser, in any sense but the common one, terms "shamefacednesse," seems womanhood personified. In this spirit she performed the very unaided character of *Clari*, and the audience perfectly understood it.

The acting in other respects may be briefly dismissed, although some of it was very good in its way. FAWCETT, who performed the father, appears only in the sequel; but he had mustered his forces, and the impression created by his interview with his daughter confirmed the success of the evening. PEARMAN, as a kind of Figaro, and still more Miss LOVE, as a soubrette, his counterpart, were very entertaining, particularly the latter, who displayed much native humour, and sang a song, while touching off a drawing, with admirable archness and effect. We have before had occasion to notice the rising character of this lady, both as actress and singer, a fact to which we advert with the more pleasure, as we perceive a little hypercriticism now and then exerted to repress the very laudable ambition by which she is evidently inspired.

A brief sketch of humourous drunkenness was admirably filled up by KEELY, to whom were entrusted one or two of the best pieces of equivoque in the piece, which, to say the truth, by no means offends on the score of too much wit, or dazzles by the elegance or spirit of its dialogue.

We have postponed speaking of the music to the sequel. With the exception of one or two airs, it is by BISHOP, and without being such as will tend much to advance his established character, will no way detract from it. The overture, which seemed to aim at the characteristics of Rossini, was spirited, without being deeply impressive; and there is much rich combination in the harmonies and accompaniments. A serenade, commencing "Sleep, gentle lady," the idea of

which seems taken from "Glorious Apollo," was exceedingly beautiful, and admirably sung by PEARMAN, PYNE, GOULDEN, and TINNEY. This piece made a great and deserved impression, and was vociferously encored. The first air by Miss TREE, the Loans, was exquisitely beautiful, and excellently executed; and PEARMAN was above himself in more than one of his efforts, although we are not quite sure that the vocal mimicry of the horn, bassoon, and oboe is quite legitimate, though extraordinary as such. To Master LONGHURST, as usual, a share in a duet was entrusted; and but for a little want of variety, as compared with the previous duets by the same composer, in the Two Gentlemen of Verona and Maid Marian, it would have been secure of attraction. Miss HALLANDE executed a light and airy song in the last act with spirit and precision; and upon the whole the performers very generally exerted themselves. We apprehend that more than one hearing is necessary to a due estimation of the musical merits of this opera, which, although heavy in parts, led the audience very effectually on the whole, being given out for repetition with unequivocal applause. We must not forget to observe that the scenery was very tasteful and beautiful.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

THE Exhibition opened last Monday under the auspices of brilliant weather, of the attractive smiles and genial power of Apollo from without and within the rooms of the Academy, but the latter in a much more restricted degree than the former, for the brilliancy of genius there shines among a large proportion of surrounding dulness. Its aggregate quantity is less than in former years, especially in the higher works of art. Out of 32 Royal Academicians and 18 Associates, there are but two who this year display any high power in Historic Art, and that after 55 years existence of the Academy.

To the talent that accomplishes such a work as *Comus*, we need not solicit the attention of those visitors to the Exhibition whose minds are in the least alive to tasteful influences. To Mr. HILTON, its painter, they and the Academy are this year indebted for a powerful addition of passionate character.—We last year regretfully bade adieu to Mr. FUSELI's genius as an annual and valuable addendum to the attractions of the Academy. We should consider ourselves as having been too hasty in so doing, were his capital picture, *The Dawn*—a young man asleep at break of day—a new performance, but Mr. FUSELI painted that picture about twenty years since (when we saw it at his *Milton Gallery*) with too much of his best feeling, not to recognize it the instant we perceived it in this Exhibition. We hope he will continue in good health and afford us such gratifying reminiscences many successive years.

Of Battle, Fancy, and Miscellaneous works, including their refined as well as more familiar character, there is scarcely the usual portion of talent. We observe nothing by Mr. LESLIE, the painter of *Sir R. de Coverley and the Spectator going to Church*, *May-day*, &c. There are, however, some good pictures of this class, among which are—*The Solar System*, by Mr. HOWARD; *The Child exposed by Antigonus*, Mr. THOMSON; *Don Quixote in his Study*, Mr. NEWTON; *Song of Death*, Mr. CORBOULD; *Death of a Cavalier*, &c. Mr. COOPER; *O thou wert born to please me!* Mr. CLINT; *Shakspeare's Jubilee*, Mr. SHARP; *The Lily and the Rose*, Mr. WESTALL; *Defeat of the Turks*, Mr. DIGHTON; *John Knox admonishing Mary Queen of Scots*, Mr. ALLAN; *The Battle of the Angels*, Mr. OTTLEY.

In Familiar Life subjects, Mr. J. P. STEPHANOFF excites a pleased attention to the joyful and just character bestowed upon the faces and figures in his picture of *The Reconciliation;* but Mr. WILKIE still bears away the palm in this walk of art, in his powerfully characterised, but still somewhat defectively coloured performance, *The Parish Beadle*.

Sir T. LAWRENCE, Sir W. BEECHEY, Sir H. RAEBURN, Mr. PHILLIPS, Mr. JACKSON, Mr. PICKERSGILL, Mr. R. R. REINAGLE, &c. have from year to year been so constantly and progressively excellent, that to know that they are Exhibitors, is to be assured that there is no lack of capital portraiture this season. Mr. WILKIE too assumes a new, and a very efficient and original station in this class, in his *Portrait of the Duke of York*.—We should be deficient in tasteful gallantry to the Muse of Painting, did we omit to mention Mrs. W. CARPENTER's name in this list. But at the predominance of this over the higher class of painting, the patriotic amateur is regretful; and to the abilities in which this predominance is shewn, contrasts the surprising ardour of Mr. HILTON and Mr. HAYDON in steadily pursuing their way to eminence in a comparitively cheerless path, and often against powerful obstacles, moral and physical, especially Mr. HAYDON, whose picture of *The Raising of Lazarus* has crowned his celebrity as an Historical Painter. If this picture be not purchased by any individual or professed patron of painting among us, it (better still) by some city or cathedral establishment, for a religious edifice, it will be evident that there is a lamentable poverty of taste and public and private feeling for the Fine Arts.

In the Miniature class of Portraiture there are so many beautiful performances, either of neatness or energy, or both, of blooming or of mild colour, of felicitous touch, of tender gradation and effect, of elegant display of dress, and of strong resemblance, as are of themselves much more than sufficient to repay the trifling charge for admittance to the Exhibition, in the amusement they afford.

There are a few capital Landscapes and Marine Pieces by Mr. TURNER, Mr. MARTIN, Mr. CALLCOTT, Mr. CONSTABLE, Mr. WARD; and the pencils of Messrs. HOFFLAND, COLLINS, W. DANIELL, ARNOLD, and the improved one of LINTON, continue to add to the interest of this department.

Messrs. LANDSEER, WARD, COOPER, have some fine Animal subjects, and Mr. GANDY, &c. a few beautiful Architectural Drawings.

The delicate crispness and finishing of Mr. ROUW's *Medallic Portraits*, &c. as usual contributed to prolong our stay in the Library, as did the *Medallic Portraits* of Mr. MORISON, Mr. MOORE, Mr. MILLS, and the *Medallic Impressions* of Mr. WYON, Mr. WICKSTEED, the *Wax Models* of Mr. HOLLINS, and the *Intaglios* of Mr. HENNING, &c.

There are some very graceful Sculptures by Messrs. BAILY, WESTMACOTT, ROSSI, BEHNES, LEGE, &c. but there are none of lofty conception, especially too as Mr. FLAXMAN gives us only a hint of his talent in a small religious basso-relievo, *The Raising of the Daughter of Jairus*.—A very deserved and graceful compliment is paid by the Academy to the departed genius of the Italian Sculptor CANOVA, in its having placed in the centre of the room appropriated to the annual Statuary of our Artists, his charming marble female figure *Danzatrice*.—Messrs. FLAXMAN, BEHNES, BAILY, LEGE, HEFFERMAN, JOSEPH SIEVIER, SCOULAR, GAHAGAN, WILLIAMS, TURNERELLI, GIBSON, &c. have excellent Busts; but the finished execution and grace of CHANTREY, in Busts and Fancy Sculptures, as well as the classical exaltation and chaste charms of FLAXMAN—are, we lament to say, altogether absent this year. Not expecting this disappointment of a customary delight, we felt it more sensibly, and parted earlier from the sedate spirit of Sculpture which inspires the colourless marbles of the Model Academy, and breathes an intellectual sanctity over our visit to it.

R. H.

[*To be continued.*]

*** The Water-colour Exhibition next week.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Liber Amoris; or, the New Pygmalion.

THE lover, the poet, and another sort of person, we are told by Shakspeare,—

"Are of Imagination all compact;"

and if so, singly considered, what must be the state of the case when two or more of them are united in the same person? In the common acceptation of the term, we have no evidence to prove that the St. Preux of this little book is a poet, but in its higher and more enlarged sense he is clearly so; and admitting the two former characteristics to be self-existent, and the last "proceeding," we have an exemplification of the imaginative trio of Shakspeare in the single author of *Liber Amoris*. We are not aware indeed of the publication of anything so vindicative of the Ideal theory of Bishop Berkeley, since the publication of "The Academical Questions" of Sir William Drummond—nothing so approaching to a demonstration that mind is the great creator, and matter a fable. But not to be too profound, we hasten to inform our readers, that *Liber Amoris* details what certain spiritually-favoured persons might call "the experience" of some highly-gifted individual, who having suited himself with a train of very tasteful and elegant associations in relation to female beauty, perfection, and sentiment, is led by a few casual coincidences to infer a perfect adaptation, where nothing of the kind existed—In short, a person, who agreeably to the second title he has chosen for his extraordinary confessions—like Pygmalion, has lavished his labour upon a piece of marble, and speared himself upon his own imagination. Who this extraordinary person is, it is for our readers to guess from the following advertisement:—

"The circumstances, an outline of which is given in these pages, happened a very short time ago to a native of North Britain, who left his own country early in life, in consequence of political animosities and an ill-advised connection in marriage. It was some years after that he formed the fatal attachment which is the subject of the following narrative. The whole was transcribed very carefully with his own hand, a little before he set out for the Continent in hopes of benefiting by a change of scene, but he died soon after in the Netherlands—it is supposed, of disappointment preying on a sickly frame and morbid state of mind. It was his wish that what had been his strongest feeling while living, should be preserved in this shape when he was no more.—It has been suggested to the friend, into whose hands the manuscript was entrusted, that many

things (particularly in the *Conversations* in the first Part) either childish or redundant, might have been omitted; but a promise was given that not a word should be altered, and the pledge was held sacred. The names and circumstances are so far disguised, it is presumed, as to prevent any consequences resulting from the publication, farther than the amusement or sympathy of the reader."

We all know how common-place matter of fact may be spiritualized by genius; and love (which is much more common than satirists and earthworms would have us believe) most of all;—there more especially it is

"The brain of the victim that tempers the dart,"

and which gives soul and energy to details that with common handling would lose nearly the whole of their interest. Take, for instance, the fate of the unhappy person deceased in the Netherlands: In a respectable lodging-house in London he meets with that very common, but to say the truth sometimes dangerous attendant, "mine hostess' daughter," when an accidental resemblance is discovered between this attendant damsel and a miniature of a beautiful Madonna, Magdalen, or other piece of pictorial inspiration equally attractive, which possibly for this especial purpose Lucifer, Mephistophiles, or Asmodeus (it will suit any one of them *) had some years ago thrown in his way. All the teeming imagination of the original painter, aided by the luxuriance of his own, is rapidly bestowed by the enraptured lodger upon the gentle introducer of the tea-things, who is in consequence addressed like an incarnation of the Venus Urania. Something of that emotion which even the coldest female must feel at the warm and fervent admiration of admitted genius and intellectuality, assisted by an involuntary respect for so good and liberal a lodger as the gentleman occupying the first floor, begets a passive reception of "groans that thunder love and sighs of fire," with the grant of not a few of the "favours secret, sweet, and precious" which Tam-o'-Shanter received from his landlady. All this is however *en passant*, and not intended by the fair maid of the house to terminate in affianced faith, at least it would so appear by the sequel. The lover, however, in the fervour of an all-devouring passion, being shackled by previous ties, without any positive verbal promise, contrives to be released from them, by what means we can scarcely tell, for here the text is mystical. It rather strikes us, however, that it is by a trip to Scotland, after the manner of certain exalted persons of quality, whose loyalty and reverence for the happy alliance between Church and State is not for a moment to be disputed. Be this as it may, the step is taken in vain; and our Troilus comes back again to discover a Diomede in the camp. In short, after being made the dupe of much lodging-house policy, it appears that "a tall and rather well-looking young man," is either the real favourite, or at least a greater favourite than himself; and the curtain drops.

And is this all the substance of *Liber Amoris?* our readers will exclaim. We reply, by no means: its essence consists in the eloquence of soul and of passion which these trite and by no means exalted events elicit. Whatever Werter may be in the original garb of Goëthe, we have always thought him a somewhat spiritless personage in his English dress; but whether this be so or no, the incident of that German production is by no means of the first order. The St. Preux of Rousseau is a very different creation, and with a somewhat stronger breathing of physical ardour—*l'amour physique*, as Gil Blas calls it—the gentleman who died in the Netherlands in some degree resembles him. But enough in the way of explanation; the rest must be extract. And, first premising that the book opens with a few dialogues descriptive of the intercourse between Pygmalion and his Statue, we select the first of them which unfolds the resemblance to the admired picture:—

"*H.* Oh! is it you? I had something to shew you---I have got a picture here. Do you know any one it's like?

S. No, Sir.

H. Don't you think it like yourself?

S. No: it's much handsomer than I can pretend to be.

H. That's because you don't see yourself with the same eyes that others do. *I* don't think it handsomer, and the expression is hardly so fine as your's sometimes is.

S. Now you flatter me. Besides, the complexion is fair, and mine is dark.

H. Thine is pale and beautiful, my love, not dark! But if your colour were a little heightened, and you wore the same dress, and your hair were let down over your shoulders, as it is here, it might be taken for a picture of you. Look here, only see how like it is. The forehead is like, with that little obstinate protrusion in the middle; the eyebrows are like, and the eyes are just like your's, when you look up and say---'No---never!'

S. What then, do I always say 'No---never!' when I look up?

* Lucifer's tricks in this way, we learn from "The Monk." That Mephistophiles might lay such a trap is apparent from "Faust;" and as to the malicious pranks of Asmodeus, who has not read "Le Diable Boiteux"?

H. I don't know about that---I never heard you say so but once: but that was once too often for my peace. It was when you told me, 'you could never be mine.' Ah! if you are never to be mine, I shall not long be myself. I cannot go on as I am. My faculties leave me: I think of nothing, I have no feeling about any thing but thee: thy sweet image has taken possession of me, haunts me, and will drive me to distraction. Yet I could almost wish to go mad for thy sake: for then I might fancy that I had thy love in return, which I cannot live without!

S. Do not, I beg, talk in that manner, but tell me what this is a picture of.

H. I hardly know; but it is a very small and delicate copy (painted in oil on a gold ground) of some fine old Italian picture, Guido's or Raphael's, but I think Raphael's. Some say it is a Madona; others call it a Magdalen, and say you may distinguish the tear upon the cheek, though no tear is there. But it seems to me more like Raphael's St. Cecilia, 'with looks commercing with the skies,' than any thing else.—See, Sarah, how beautiful it is! Ah! dear girl, these are the ideas I have cherished in my heart, and in my brain; and I never found any thing to realize them on earth till I met with thee, my love! While thou didst seem sensible of my kindness, I was but too happy: but now thou hast cruelly cast me off.

S. You have no reason to say so: you are the same to me as ever.

H. That is, nothing. You are to me every thing, and I am nothing to you. Is it not too true?

S. No.

H. Then kiss me, my sweetest. Oh! could you see your face now—your mouth full of suppressed sensibility, your down-cast eyes, the soft blush upon that cheek, you would not say the picture is not like because it is too handsome, or because you want complexion. Thou art heavenly fair, my love---like her from whom the picture was taken---the idol of the painter's heart, as thou art of mine! Shall I make a drawing of it, altering the dress a little, to shew you how like it is?

S. As you please."—

Without pretending to be able to afford adequate specimens of the force of the breathings of amatory passion, which characterise *Liber Amoris*, we select one or two examples.

"By Heaven! I doat on her. The truth is, I never had any pleasure, like love, with any one but her. Then how can I bear to part with her? Do you know I like to think of her best in her morning-gown and mob-cap—it is so she has oftenest come into my room and enchanted me! She was once ill, pale, and had lost all her freshness. I only adored her the more for it, and fell in love with the decay of her beauty. I could devour the little witch. If she had a plague-spot on her, I could touch the infection: if she was in a burning fever, I could kiss her, and drink death as I have drank life from her lips. When I press her hand, I enjoy perfect happiness and contentment of soul. It is not what she says or what she does—it is herself that I love. To be with her is to be at peace. I have no other wish or desire. The air about her is serene, blissful; and he who breathes it is like one of the Gods! So that I can but have her with me always, I care for nothing more. I never could tire of her sweetness; I feel that I could grow to her, body and soul? My heart, my heart is her's."

The following is still more forcible:—

"She has deceived me, and the earth fails from under my feet: no object in nature is substantial, real, but false and hollow, like her faith on which I built my trust. She came (I knew not how) and sat by my side and was folded in my arms, a vision of love and joy, as if she had dropped from the Heavens to bless me by some especial dispensation of a favouring Providence, and make me amends for all; and now without any fault of mine but too much fondness, she has vanished from me, and I am left to perish. My heart is torn out of me, with every feeling for which I wished to live. The whole is like a dream, an effect of enchantment; it torments me, and it drives me mad. I lie down with it; I rise up with it; and see no chance of repose. I grasp at a shadow, I try to undo the past, and weep with rage and pity over my own weakness and misery. I spared her again and again (fool that I was) thinking what she allowed from me was love, friendship, sweetness, not wantonness. How could I doubt it, looking in her face, and hearing her words, like sighs breathed from the gentlest of all bosoms? I had hopes, I had prospects to come, the flattery of something like fame, a pleasure in writing, health even would have come back with her smile—she has blighted all, turned all to poison and childish tears. Yet the barbed arrow is in my heart—I can neither endure it, nor draw it out; for with it flows my life's-blood. I had conversed too long with abstracted truth to trust myself with the immortal thoughts of love. *That S. L. might have been mine, and now never can*—these are the two sole propositions that for ever stare me in the face, and look ghastly in at my poor brain. I am in some sense proud that I can feel this dreadful passion—it gives me a kind of rank in the kingdom of love---but I could have wished it had been for an object that at least could have understood its value and pitied its excess. You say her not coming to the door when you went is a proof---yes, that her complement is at present full! That is the reason she does'nt want me there, 'est I should discover the new affair---wretch that I am! Another has possession of her, oh Hell! I'm satisfied of it from her manner, which had a wanton insolence in it. Well might I run wild when I received no letters from her. I foresaw, I felt my fate. The gates of Paradise were once open to me too, and I blushed to enter but with the golden keys of love! I would die; but her lover—my love of her—ought not to die. When I am dead, who will love her as I have done? If she should

be in misfortune, who will comfort her? When she is old, who will look in her face and bless her?"

We can spare room for one more passage only, and we supply it for its description:—

—"Stony-hearted" Edinburgh! What art thou to me? The dust of thy streets mingles with my tears and blinds me. City of palaces, or of tombs—a quarry, rather than the habitation of men! Art thou like London, that populous hive, with its sun-burnt, well-baked, brick-built houses—its public edifices, its theatres, its bridges, its squares, its ladies, and its pomp, its throng of wealth, its outstretched magnitude, and its mighty heart that never lies still? Thy cold grey walls reflect back the leaden melancholy of the soul. The square, hard-edged, unyielding faces of thy inhabitants have no sympathy to impart. What is it to me that I look along the level line of thy tenantless streets, and meet perhaps a lawyer, like a grasshopper chirping and skipping, or the daughter of a Highland laird, haughty, fair, and freckled? Or why should I look down on your boasted Prince's-street, with the beetle-browed Castle on one side, and the Calton-hill with its proud monument at the further end, and the ridgy steep of Salisbury-crag, cut off abruptly by Nature's boldest hand, and Arthur's-seat overlooking all, like a lioness watching her cubs? Or shall I turn to the far-off Pentland-hills, with Craig-Crook nestling beneath them, where lives the prince of critics and the king of men? Or cast my eye unrated over the Frith of Forth, that from my window of an evening (as I read of Amy and her love) glitters like a broad golden mirror in the sun, and kisses the winding shores of kingly Fife? Oh no! But to thee, to thee I turn, North Berwick-Law, with thy blue cone rising out of summer seas; for thou art the beacon of my banished thoughts, and dost point my way to her, who is my heart's true home. The air is too thin for me, that has not the breath of Love in it; that is not embalmed by her sighs!"

We regret exceedingly the death of the impassioned author, because we are of opinion, from the close of the book, that if he had lived for some time longer he would have survived his passion. Her image, he observes, "seems fast going into the wastes of time, like a weed that the waves bear further and further from him;" and he appears more to lament the void that will be produced in his heart, "which no flower will ever bloom on earth to glad again," than the loss of the Statue herself, the mental composition of which was so entirely of his own formation. We guess the real *fabrique* of this nymph: she belongs to a class that, cold, passionless, and yielding like water, apparently gives way to all impressions, but in reality retains none. Most gallants with a wide experience have met with examples of these false Florimels—these ladies of snow, who are bearable while untainted by selfishness or design, but who form dreadful deluders, if they take the slightest step in the way of covert coquetry or guile. Of the fact in this instance the readers of the book will judge for themselves; always recollecting that nothing is more eloquently vindictive than resentful genius and jealous love. At all events, *Liber Amoris* is a novelty in the English language, and, we doubt not will be received as a *rara avis* in this land of phlegm and sea-coal.—By the bye, we must not forget to observe that the title page contains a highly finished vignette engraving from the fatal picture.

Q.

NEWSPAPER CHAT.

Mr. Owen, the Philanthropist, has, after several meetings held by adjournment in Dublin, and at which some opposition, not of a very manly or candid nature, was shewn, succeeded in establishing a society in Ireland, to be called "The Irish Philanthropic Society;" and Sir Capel Molyneux has announced his intention to appropriate a part of his estate in the County of Limerick towards the establishment of a village on Mr. Owen's plan.

The immense wealth left behind him by Nollekins, the sculptor, was absolutely saved by his parsimony, which was carried so far that he denied himself the common comforts of life. He would, for instance, step into a barber's shop to wash his hands, in order to save the expense of soap at his own house.—*Morning Chronicle.*

The late Mr. Kemble's Will has been registered in Doctors' Commons; probate having issued on the 26th ult. Priscilla Kemble, widow, the relict, and Mr. C. Kemble, the brother, the executors; the effects being sworn under 4,000*l.* The settlement of 1,000*l.* per annum, secured by the testator in a life-time for the life of himself and Mrs. Kemble, and the survivor of them, is made over to her, and she is also made residuary legatee for life, and is empowered to dispose by will of the principal sum of 4,000*l.*; at her death the residue is vested absolutely in his brother Charles. Sixty pounds per annum for life, to Mrs. Hatton, of Swansea, and 20*l.* per annum, to Mrs. Mason, of Edinburgh (the testator's sisters) are the only other legacies. The Will is dated the 22nd Nov. 1820.

Mr. Shelley.—A letter from Rome, dated April 15, says,—"I have, in the true spirit of British feeling, paid a visit to the silent inmates of Testaccio, the English cemetery. This scene of sorrow is considerably improved since my last trip to Rome: a ditch prevents all approach to that portion which had been previously occupied, and our Consul has caused a high wall to be raised round a contiguous spot, destined to receive those of our countrymen who may be destined to leave their bones here in future. There is no name of note yet to grace the new burying-ground, if I except that of the unfortunate Mr. Shelley. You will recollect the melancholy fate that befel this child of the Muses some months ago, on the coast of Tuscany. His ashes were brought here lately in an urn, which has been deposited at Testaccio, close to the Pyramid of Caius Sestius, the Roman Proconsul. There is a slab placed over it, bearing the name of the deceased, his age, and birth, with the simple inscription of "*Concordium.*" I understand this last office of friendship to the departed spirit of poor Mr. Shelley is due to the generous sympathy of Lord Byron."

On Sunday forenoon, as a clergyman was passing along the Skinnergate, Perth, to his church, he was shocked to hear the sanctity of the day broken by a shrill pipe whistling, "Up and waur them a' Willie." His own name is William; and his first thought was, that some profane boy might be mocking him, as the children did the prophet of old. Next day he ascertained that the unconscious offender was beyond the reach either of spiritual censures or the Police Court. The musician was a blackbird. At the minister's suggestion, however, the sooty songster is on future Sundays to be confined to a back room.

A burial society has lately commenced in the county of Lancaster: the first printed article of which runs thus—"Whereas many persons find it very difficult to bury themselves."

The late Perth Circuit.—"Considering the nature of your offence," said the mildest of Judges, in an impressive address to an unfortunate young woman who had pleaded guilty to the charge of concealment of pregnancy—"considering the nature of your offence, it will be allowed, by all at least but yourself, that the Court awards a lenient punishment to you, when it sentences you to 15 months' pregnancy." A smile played upon the faces of the hearers; it became reflected from that of the Judge; and, with the best grace in the world, he corrected his curious *lapsus*, and pronounced the less astounding sentence of "15 months' imprisonment."—*The Scotsman.*

A badge worn by the partisans of the French aggression on Spain, and newly brought from Paris, has been produced on 'Change. It is a piece of narrow riband, obviously of French manufacture, the colour yellow, and has the words *Viva el Rey absoluto, y siga la Inquisicion*, inscribed on it. These badges, we understand, are worn openly in Paris.

Gas Light.—The discovery of Gas Light is one of the most beautiful and most useful which the last hundred years can boast of. There are many branches of mechanical skill in this country which cannot be exercised without the aid of a very strong light; there is much industry carried on, and much business done after sunset during our long winter; and it is evident that an invention which enables the busy classes to command a light brilliant and powerful almost beyond any assignable limit,—a light which is at the same time economical in its expense, infinitely more steady and equal than any other, and far safer for most purposes, which is entirely independent of the attention or skill of servants, and presenting no tangible commodity to tempt a thief, may be used freely in the most exposed situations,—it is evident that such an invention, in an industrious society, is equivalent in some measure to the creation of a new power, which greatly enlarges the sphere and the efficacy of human exertion. When we consider, too, how many crimes find shelter in great cities under cover of darkness, we cannot doubt that the introduction of a contrivance which quadruples the degree of illumination hitherto used in our streets, lanes, quays, and warehouses, must give great additional security to life and property, and contribute in no small degree to the promotion of habits of order and morality. In small cities in Spain and Turkey, one or two hundred murders are committed in a year, and travellers have justly considered the entire want of artificial lights in the streets as one great cause of their disorders.—*Scotsman.*

Extraordinary Circumstance.—On Sunday last, two gentlemen, who were travelling in different directions, stopped at the Bell Inn, Hounslow, where the host, Mr. Strange, while attending them and other guests, remarked a great similarity of countenance between these strangers, which produced a conversation in which they recognized each other as brothers. A gentleman present, many years resident in that town, named Stables, who is unfortunately blind, appeared deeply interested in the explanation, and claimed the same affinity. The recognition was a scene difficult to describe. The youngest brother is in his fiftieth year, and their last meeting was in his infancy.—*Evening Paper.*

Mr. Vansittart, previously to his elevation to the Upper House, as Lord Bexley, was for some time deliberating by what title he should be designated. He had a predilection for one that might terminate in *mouth*, possibly from his partiality to Lord Sidmouth. Some one intimated that he might gratify his wish, and at the same time commemorate the country of his origin, by taking the title of *Van* Os. But this, though it went "trippingly on the tongue," was rejected, as of too foreign a sound. The difficulty was mentioned in conversation to Mr. Canning, who suggested, that in compliment to his *arithmetical* tutor, he should take the title of Cocker-*mouth*.

A popular Wit is the reputed author of Monsieur Alexandre's new Entertainment, shortly to be produced at the Olympic Theatre, in which this eccentric *Proteus* personates the Devil in twenty-one different shapes.

The Garrick library, which before the sale had been estimated as worth about 1,200*l.* on account of the Autographs of Mr. Garrick, and other celebrated persons of his time, absolutely sold for upwards of 2,000*l.*

General Pepe took his departure from the metropolis on Wednesday for the Peninsula, there to join the contest for the common cause of liberty, which we consider highly meritorious at this eventful moment.

Singular Case.—John Gordon, tailor, who died lately at the East Tenements of Brechin, in the 72d year of his age, has left a daughter affected in a very remarkable manner with a species of locked-jaw. The unfortunate sufferer can take no sustenance whatever but once in the 24 hours. About 8 o'clock in the evening she can generally, for the space of half an hour, open her jaws, eat and drink, and talk with freedom, after which interval she falls into her former state.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

It seems that several hundred paintings have been returned this season from the Royal Academy, not because they were undeserving exhibition, but because the Exhibition-rooms would not contain them. Now if the deceased Mr. Nollekins had not been such a driveller as to leave his riches to those who really do not need them, but had bequeathed them for the encouragement of art in the country in which he had accumulated his wealth, a building might have been erected sufficiently capacious to hold all works of a certain merit, with appropriate offices, &c. Some of the present Exhibition-rooms of the Royal Academy are extremely ill-lighted and otherwise inappropriate; and the Fine Arts of England unquestionably deserve more reputable head-quarters.

Mr. Sinclair, formerly of Covent-garden Theatre, is engaged at a high salary, as *primo tenore*, at Florence. The progress he has made in his art is, we are informed by a good judge, quite astonishing.—*The Harmonicon, No. IV.*

Bentham.—The *European Magazine* just published contains a very interesting Memoir of the venerable Bentham, which is the more valuable, as it is, we believe, the only biographical account of that great writer. This Memoir is evidently written by a person having access to the very best information, and (what is much more important) one who fully understands and appreciates the scope and spirit of Mr. Bentham's comprehensive labours.

The Desart.—The Emperor remarked that the Desart always had a peculiar influence on his feelings: he had never crossed it without being subject to a certain emotion. It seemed to him, he said, the image of Immensity: it shewed no boundaries, and had neither beginning nor end: it was an ocean on terra firma. His imagination was delighted at the sight, and he took pleasure in drawing our attention to the observation, that "Napoleon" meant "Lion of the Desart."—*Las Cases.*

Napoleon on Craniology.—Gall and all who resemble him (said the Emperor) had a great attachment to materialism, which was calculated to strengthen their theory and influence. But Nature is not so barren. Were she so clumsy as to make herself known by external forms, we should go to work more promptly, and acquire a greater degree of knowledge. Her secrets are more subtle, more delicate, more evanescent, and have hitherto escaped the most minute researches. We find a great genius in a little hunch-back; and a man with a fine commanding person turns out to be a stupid fellow. A big head with a large brain is sometimes destitute of a single idea, while a small brain is found to possess a vast understanding. And observe the imbecility of Gall. He attributes to certain protuberances, propensities and crimes which are not inherent in Nature, which arise solely from society and the compact of mankind. What becomes of the protuberance denoting *thievery*, where there is no *property* to steal?—of that indicating *drunkenness*, where there are no *fermented liquors?*—and of that characterising *ambition*, where there is no *social establishment?*—*Las Cases.*

Sir Hudson Lowe.—Napoleon arguing one day against Lavater's theory of Physiognomy, observed, "After all, we meet with countenances so hideous, it must be allowed"—(and as an instance he described one—it was that of the Governor)—"that the most powerful understanding is confounded, and condemns them in spite of itself.—*Las Cases.*

Chapeau de Paille.—Sir Joshua Reynolds, in his "Journey from Flanders to Holland," thus speaks of this picture:—"M. Van Haveren has an admirable portrait by Rubens, known by the name of Chapeau de Paille," from her having on her head a hat and feather airily put on. It has a wonderful transparency of colour, as if seen in the open air. It is, upon the whole, a very striking portrait; but the breasts are as ill drawn as they are finely coloured."

Edmund Burke was telling Garrick, one day at Hampton, that all *bitter* things were *hot*. "Aye?" says Garrick, "what do you think, Mr. Burke, of *bitter cold weather?*"

A fellow stole Lord Chatham's large gouty shoes: his servant not finding them began to curse the thief. "Never mind," said his lordship, "all the harm I wish the rogue is, that the shoes may fit him!"

Punishment of Death.—A very amusing article in the last number of the *Retrospective Review*, under the head of "The Annals of Newgate," concludes with the following philosophical observations on the Punishment of Death:—From this, does it appear that punishment by death has any terror,—any moral effect upon one miscreant upon record? No! The public exhibition of a young man dying resolutely, is rather a fearful display of courage than an awful warning against crime. The depraved adore what is *game*; and to them a daring death is rather a stimulant than a dreadful shock to their vices: the halter sublimes the ruffian, and makes him a hero at the Debtors' Door: the gallows, indeed, is but the tree on which desperate courage hideously blossoms! The convict's piety in the condemned hole is insecure while a chance of reprieve remains; and the moment he escapes the rope, back he rushes to the herd. His solitary penitence is fear garbed in religion, not a healthy consciousness of crime; not the pure, white repentance of a heart open to the past and hopeful for the future! Before capital offences are decreased, capital punishments must be altered. Our laws must lay aside the frequent rope, for the crimes in the hearts of criminals are of those stones which constant *dropping* will not wear away. Solitary confinement will work incalculable good—a bad, restless young man, can bear death better than his own company. The pang of a moment can be steadily met, but patient punishment tames the most brutal-minded. Then, employment should be fully introduced into our prisons, and the Police of our metropolis better ordered.—We are quite sure, that if those persons who are anxious for the amendment of the penal code of laws in this country, would study the *Newgate Calendar*, they would arm themselves with proofs sufficient to satisfy the most obstinate Parliament.

Animals and Music.—There are few animals in the creation which are not formed with a capacity of being entertained by a succession of certain proportioned sounds. Mules, it is well known, are exceedingly delighted with the jingling of bells on their harness, especially if they be harmonically tuned: and the horse is so transported with martial music—the rythmus of the drum and the clangor of the trumpet, particularly—that it is extremely difficult to restrain his ardour, when he hears either of these sounds. If this is to be considered as a proof of his courage and emulation, rather than of his fondness for an agreeable order and succession of musical sounds, we have the authority of Aristotle, that actual madness in horses may be cured by the melody of flutes: and Shakspeare, who certainly made as accurate observations upon nature, as did Aristotle or any other philosopher whatever,—tells us, that music will put a stop to the gambols of "a herd of wild, unhandled colts," who will leave their play to attend to it. I once saw a horse "broken in" to the beating of a drum: the sound appeared to startle him at first, but he soon began to listen to it with attention, and in less than half an hour gave manifest indications of being highly pleased, and followed the drummer round the field, unled!—Scaliger says, in his first book on animals, "*Cantationibus* aliquando vidimus è cavernis exciri serpentes."—F. G.

Metropolitan Literary Institution.—It gives us much pleasure to find that this growing establishment has made such progress, as to be enabled already to offer Lectures, during the current and ensuing months, to its Proprietors. The rapid rise and progress of this Institution is almost without example in our literature; but what will not the active intelligence and enterprise of this Metropolis achieve? The central situation of this temple of science is exceedingly desirable, and we wish it every success.

Those who know "what's what," want no assurance that the recently published Satire of the *Age of Bronze* is from the pen of Lord Byron; but, for the information of less discerning readers, we now state the fact from our own knowledge.—Another poem by his Lordship,—not at all political, called *The Island, or Christian and his Comrades*, has lately been received from Italy, which will probably appear in a few weeks. The story is founded on fact,—the well-known Mutiny of the *Bounty*; the scenes are laid in the South Sea Islands,—and the Noble Author, it is said, has been particularly successful in his handling of the subject, which is certainly of a very striking and popular description.

When a Defendant the other day very properly complained to the Court of the mode of selecting Special Juries by the Master of the Crown-office, the Lord Chief Justice declined to listen to the complaint, asserting that "there was no ground for it, because"——what think you, reader?—"because it had been the practice for many years!" Truly this is a "most exquisite reason," according to which, no evil, if of long standing, must ever be corrected! We must in justice say, that Judge Abbott seldom talks in this marvellous manner. We like, however, to see a bad practice thus badly supported.

Justice in India.—The Marquis of Hastings is expected home daily, and, when he arrives, he perhaps will afford some explanation of his conduct respecting the "Liberty of the Press" in India, about which his theory and his practice have been found so wofully at variance. There are also other matters connected with the administration of justice in India, concerning which he will doubtless have questions put to him; among them, the singular treatment of Capt. White, which, we understand, is likely to be brought before Parliament, unless it be taken up by the India Directors.—When we can make room, we shall return to these and other East India proceedings, the particulars of which will not a little surprise some of our readers.

Giving Credit.—A very sensible little tract has just been published, under the title of "*Credit Pernicious*," which we recommend to general perusal, and particularly to the attention of those persons who interest themselves in the Insolvent Act question. We copy from it the following remarks of Dr. Johnson, respecting Debtor and Creditor; and as the Doctor was a Church-and State man, *his* opinions will not perhaps be denounced as dangerous and revolutionary:—"Those (he says) who have made the laws, have apparently supposed that every deficiency of payment is the *crime* of the debtor: but the truth is, that the creditor always shares the act, and often *more* than shares the guilt, of improper contract. It seldom happens that any man imprisons another, but for debts which he suffered to be contracted in hope of advantage to himself, and for bargains in which he proportioned his profit to his own opinion of the hazard; and there is no reason why one should punish the other for a contract in which both concurred."

AMEN.—The signification of the word is unknown, and it is used in various languages, as with us, untranslated. Scaliger says it is Arabic; but it is generally allowed to be an Hebrew word, signifying *true, faithful*, &c.

Madame Bonaparte, the mother of Napoleon, was a striking example of that union of parsimony in small things, and generosity in great ones, which distinguishes some people. "I offered," said the Emperor, "to furnish her with a very considerable monthly income, on condition that she would spend it. She, on the other hand, was very willing to receive the money, provided she might hoard it up. This arose not so much from coretousness as from excess of foresight: all her fear was, that she might one day be reduced to beggary. She had known the horrors of want, and they now constantly haunted her imagination. She however gave a great deal to her children in secret, and was indeed a kind mother." According to the same authority, this remarkable and strong-minded woman, after the battle of Waterloo, offered her whole fortune to her son in his difficulties, and was willing to gain her subsistence by entering into service! She authorised Las Cases to draw from St. Helena, in her name, for all money the Emperor wanted. A too rigid economy, such as this lady practised, however mistaken and in bad taste, makes after all no deduction from the generosity and nobleness of sentiments and actions like these; for the parsimony affects only the practiser's own enjoyments, while the liberality is entirely for others.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Monday, May 5.

THE KING *v.* J. W. TRUST.

As the Judges were leaving the Bench, this defendant, who is prosecuted by *ex-officio* information, for selling a blasphemous libel, and who is the brother of the young man who received sentence on Thursday on a similar charge, presented himself on the floor. He moved for a rule to show cause why the appointment of the special jury, struck to try his case, should not be set aside. In support of this application, he read an affidavit which set forth that the Master of the Crown-office, in order to nominate the jury, turned over the leaves of the Freeholders' Book, taking one name from each page; that he requested the Master to take the names from any place in succession, on the ground that, in this mode, no unfair selection could take place, whereas there was room for it in the other; but that the Master persisted in the course which he had first adopted.

The LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.—There is no ground whatever for the application. The practice of which you complain has been *the constant practice* of the office.

The *Defendant*.—Will not your Lordship hear me make a few observations?

The LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.—No; you have *no ground* whatever to complain; *the practice has existed for years*.

The Judges then left the Bench, and the Defendant retired.

Tuesday, May 6.

THE KING *v.* JOHN A. WILLIAMS.

This was a motion in arrest of judgment, on an indictment for libel tried at the Durham Assizes, where the Jury returned a verdict of guilty against the defendant, who is the Editor of *The Durham Advertiser*.—The alleged libel was published shortly after the decease of the late Queen, in which the Defendant censured the Clergy of Durham, for not ordering the bells of the Cathedral to be tolled on that melancholy occasion, and made other reflections upon the body of Clergy residing in that neighbourhood.

Mr. BROUGHAM had obtained a rule, calling upon the complainants to show cause why the judgment of the Court should not be arrested, on two grounds; first, the libel was set forth as one against the Church of England and the Clergy of Durham. The Jury had returned, on the first count, a verdict of "Guilty of publishing a libel against the Clergy in and near the city of Durham." This was, therefore, a fatal variance, for the offence charged was a libel against both, and the verdict found was for an offence against one only. The second objection was, that supposing the objects of the alleged libel could be severed, still the Clergy of Durham were indistinctly described, inasmuch as the statement in the indictment was, that the defendant had been guilty of publishing a libel on the Clergy of the city and suburbs of the city of Durham, and in and near the suburbs of the said city."

Mr. SCARLETT now showed cause against the rule. He contended that the charge was sufficiently definitive, the Clergy of the Church of England formed a body, and if libellous matter were written against that body, there was no necessity to point out the particular individual who had suffered from such a libel. It had always been held, that a person libelling the King's troops was punishable, without pointing out what particular troops were intended. Would it be said that, if the Judges should be held up to public odium, that because no one individual Judge was named, that therefore the libeller could not be prosecuted? Supposing the East India Company, or the Magistracy, were attacked, was not the party so attacking open to prosecution? Again, should a writer attempt to bring the House of Commons into contempt by scandalous and false charges, but because he did not mention any particular Member, would not the law punish him? And if a person spoke of the Clergy generally, in such terms as would tend to bring upon them public odium or contempt, he would beg leave to ask whether an individual so offending was not punishable? The Learned Counsel cited several cases in support of his argument, and trusted the Court would discharge the rule.

Mr. TYNDALL followed on the same side.

Mr. BROUGHAM addressed the Court in support of the rule. With respect to the cases cited, they were quite in support of his opinion. Who would deny that a libel written against the Directors of the East India Company was not punishable upon the writer? They were a body known to the law. He had still less reason to deny, in case the body of Magistrates were libelled, that the offender could be prosecuted. His Learned Friend had brought a variety of learned authorities, in which he contended the word Clergy was used as applicable to the Church of England. The authority of Blackkstone, wherein the words "Holy Orders" occurred, appeared to him (Mr. Brougham) equally applicable to the Roman Catholic Priests; therefore, not much stress could be laid upon that, as distinctly pointing out the Church of England. But what body was the Clergy in and near the suburbs of Durham? Had this body been recognised by Act of Parliament? He would ask his learned opponents to shew any Act of Parliament, even among those for levying imposts, which were got up with the least critical accuracy, and despatched with the greatest ease by the Legislature (generally about five o'clock in the morning) in which a tax was imposed on persons having rateable property, "near the suburbs of Durham." Where did these suburbs extend? They verged on indistinctness; they might go into another diocese. The Learned Counsel concluded with trusting the Court would not pass judgment on the defendant.

Mr. ALDERSON followed on the same side.

The LORD CHIEF JUSTICE said the Court would consider this case before they gave their opinion.

Friday, May 9.

THE KING *v.* FRANCIS.

This defendant had been convicted at the Kent assizes of publishing two libels; one upon a Mr. Foord, an inhabitant of Canterbury, and the other upon five or six other persons of the same city. The libels imputed to the prosecutors various acts of oppression towards the defendant, and had been distributed amongst the inhabitants who were acquainted with the parties.—The defendant was now brought up for judgment. A number of affidavits were put in in mitigation and aggravation of punishment.—The COURT sentenced the defendant to four months' imprisonment in Canterbury gaol, for both libels, and at the expiration of that time to give security for his good behaviour, himself in 1,000*l.* and four sureties in 100*l.* each.

POLICE.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

A number of females have lately been repeatedly insulted in their walks through Hyde-park, by a set of fellows who watch an opportunity of indecently exposing themselves in their presence. On Tuesday one of them was brought to the office by the keeper of Grosvenor-gate. His name is *John Crow*, and states himself to be a milkman. The gate-keeper said, that two nursery-maids, in the service of Mr. Dawson, the Under Secretary of State, are in the habit of walking in the park with the children, and on that morning they pointed out to him the prisoner, as a man who had repeatedly insulted them in the above manner. He immediately brought him to the office: Mr. CONANT said, that he was determined the prisoner should not escape punishment, and directed that one of the servants should be sent for, and he would take her evidence in the private room. Accordingly, in a short time, she attended, and fully corroborated the statement made by the gate-keeper. The prisoner did not deny the fact, but said it was his first offence: for which, however, the Magistrate sent him to amuse himself for six weeks at the tread-mill.

BOW-STREET.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—Mr. Martin's Act for the protection of the brute creation was intitled "A Bill for preventing Cruelty to *Animals*;" and yet two cases of most horrible cruelty were brought under the notice of the Magistrates on Wednesday, for which that Bill, in the opinion of their Worships, provides no punishment.—The first arose out of the complaint of Henry Archer, Esq. of Stafford-place, Pimlico, against —— Pocknell, the keeper of an oyster-shop in St. Martin's-lane, for throwing a tubfull of scalding water upon a little dog. The wantonness of the action was fully proved; and the agonies of the poor animal were described in terms that did honour to the heart of the complainant. The defendant denied the wantonness, but admitted that he had been "rather careless."—He was carelessly throwing away the water in which he had just been *boiling lobsters to death*.—The Magistrates expressed their intention of inflicting a severe penalty upon the defendant, being convinced that he had been actuated by wanton barbarity. But upon referring to the Act, it was found that the only animals to be protected by it were, "Any horse, gelding, mare, mule, ass, ox, heifer, steer, sheep, or *other cattle*;" and after much consultation, it was decided that *dogs* did not come under the denomination of "cattle," and therefore their Worships (very reluctantly) dismissed the complaint.—The second case was this:—Mr Gardiner, an artist, in the Strand, in passing along Tottenham-court-road, saw a fellow come out of a poulterer's shop with a live fowl, and after having twisted its neck slightly, he deliberately proceeded to pluck off its feathers before it was half dead; and there was the great brute

tearing the large quill feathers out of the wings, while the poor bird was writhing under the torture. As a proof of the degree of vitality it possessed at the time this cruel operation was performed, it got upon its legs, and staggered along the pavement several yards. Mr. Gardiner remonstrated with the man, and begged him to put the bird out of its misery for humanity's sake. "Humanity be d——d!" replied this *lord of the creation*; "humanity be d——d, and you too! and if you doesn't go along about your own business, I'll pluck *your* feathers for you." He even threatened to *kick* Mr. Gardiner for his interference; but that gentleman was not to be intimidated, and going into the shop, he remonstrated with the master of it on the cruelty of his servant. "Oh, Sir!" said the master, very complacently, "it is absolutely necessary, and it is the common practice of the whole trade. Fowls, my dear Sir, can never be so properly plucked as when they are just half dead and half alive!!" Upon receiving this piece of information, Mr. Gardiner, determining to check the barbarous, though "*common practice* of the *whole trade*," repaired to this office, requesting a warrant against the fellow.—The Magistrates, however, having already decided that *dogs* did not come under the protection of the Act, inasmuch as they were not *cattle*, observed, that *fowls* were still less entitled to be called *cattle*, and therefore, though they strongly deprecated the cruelty, they felt they had not power to call the perpetrator before them.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Climbing Boys.—A case has just occurred in this town, which serves to show how laudable have been the efforts made for the abolition of the practice of sweeping chimneys by human beings.—The case is that of Thomas Lee, a fine sharp boy of colour, nearly ten years of age. He is the illegitimate son of an African woman, who was drowned about 12 months ago. On the death of his mother, Joseph Haddock, a chimney-sweeper, offered to take her orphan child, and his sister, about two months ago, without the knowledge of the parish officers, apprenticed him to Haddock. About three weeks since, he was first set to sweeping chimneys, and, *as is generally the case*, his knees and elbows became lacerated. While in this state, he was sent with a journeyman to Baildon, where he swept seven chimneys in one day; this aggravated his sores, and rendered him almost incapable of discharging his duty; but he was still taken about for several successive days, and made each day to sweep three chimneys, though his sores had become wounds, and though it was necessary, in order to overcome his horror at mounting the chimneys, to goad him up some of them with a fork! and on one occasion he was taken into a lane and severely beaten by the unfeeling wretch, who witnessed and increased his misery. On Saturday night he returned to Leeds, where he was washed, and his wounds, which had become ulcerated, were dressed by his master's son. On the Monday following he was forced to return to his occupation, and on that day it was attempted, but in vain, to force him up three more chimneys. Threats and entreaties having proved fruitless, he was at one place beaten by an elder boy with a piece of iron made use of as a poker, and a kind of bastinado was given to him, by striking him with the same instrument on the soles of his feet. Driven to desperation by these cruel inflictions, he that night absconded, and found refuge with a poor black man. On Wednesday he was brought in the most pitiable state to the workhouse, where he has remained confined to his bed of his wounds till the present time, but he is now in a fair way of recovery.—The Magistrates have taken up this matter; what proceedings may be instituted we cannot at present say, but the indentures will be cancelled, and the boy, who has now obtained a settlement in Leeds, will, when he is well, be apprenticed to some other trade. It is due to Joseph Haddock to say, that he has the reputation of being a humane and even indulgent master chimney-sweeper; but if such revolting scenes as these take place in the *seasoning* of climbing boys under good masters, what must be the situation of those who are in the hands of bad ones?—*Leeds Mercury.*

On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Anne Baxter, a respectable widow lady, 75 years of age, who resided in White Lion-street, Clerkenwell, entered a hackney coach for the purpose of going to the Bank to receive a dividend; just as she took her seat she fell off apparently lifeless, in that state she was carried into the house; a surgeon was sent for, who used every necessary means to restore animation, but life was extinct; she was in remarkably good health and spirits on her entering the coach.

Extraordinary Suicide.—On Saturday morning, the 3d instant, this town (Bury) was thrown into a state of alarm and agitation, from a report that a murder and suicide had been committed at a house in the Schoolhall-lane. We found, on enquiry, that a man named John Spring, who had for some months been cohabiting with a girl of the town, one Mary Gooch, had procured poison for their mutual destruction; that they had taken it at the same time; but that only the girl had fallen a victim, as, from having swallowed too large a portion, his stomach had ejected the draught, and he had subsequently cut his throat, but was still alive. The body of the deceased was removed to the Bridewell, and a Coroner's Inquest immediately summoned. The Jury having examined several persons, proceeded to the house of Spring, when he deposed as follows:—He said that he knew Mary Gooch; that she died on Friday morning; that she did not die in agony; that on the Wednesday evening the deceased and witness came to an agreement to buy some laudanum to take together, that they might both be found dead together in the same bed; that on the Thursday morning he bought some laudanum; that after he bought the poison, when he came in, Mary Gooch said, "Your heart has failed you, you have not bought it for me; that she got up and felt the witness's pocket. The deceased said, "You have got something here." Witness replied, "Oh, that will soon do our business, if we take it." She said, "Have you any money left of what I gave you to buy it with?" Witness said, "Yes, there are some halfpence." The deceased said she would purchase some oranges with them to take after it, and would send for them; that she sent a boy, who returned with two oranges; that the deceased took two wine-glasses off the shelf, and placed hers on the box, and said, "Now let us take it;" she poured half into one glass, and half into another; one glass she kept herself, and the other she gave to witness. The deceased said, "Let us take hold of each other's hands." Witness said, "No, my dear, if we do, we shall not take it; let us turn back to back and take it." Deceased and witness turned their backs to one another, and drank the contents of the glasses; after they had drank the laudanum, the deceased said, "What shall we do with the bottle?" witness said, he would go and throw it away; she said she would in the mean time wipe up the glasses; he threw the bottle into the privy, and the deceased had wiped the glasses by the time he came back. The deceased said, "Let us go to bed;" that they both went to bed together; the deceased afterwards got out of bed, and placed a chair against the door to fasten it, and drew the window-blinds; the deceased then said, "Now we shall die happy together." The laudanum did not take any effect till about two; she then began to sleep; the witness was sick about four, and the deceased was awake at that time; the deceased was not sick at all, and fell into a sound sleep at six; the witness awoke her between six and seven; the deceased then said, "How large your eyes look;" witness said to her, "Mary, I am afraid my laudanum will take no effect;" the deceased said, "Oh, dear, if I die without you, and you are taken before a Court of Justice, I shall not die easy;" witness told her she might be quite happy; for if it did not take effect, he would get up and buy some that would, as he would die with her; the deceased said, "My dear, pray give me that blue muslin handkerchief, that I may have it in my hand when I die: pray don't you take any thing; but let me die, and you will get over it;" she then laid her head on the shoulder of the witness, and died almost immediately; the body began to grow cold by the time he came in from the town, about half-past eight; that the deceased had been in a bad state of mind ever since he has known her; that she always appeared to wish to die, and had attempted to destroy herself before; that it was not for want that they committed the act; it had been in contemplation some time.—The Jury retired somewhat more than half an hour; and on their return delivered their verdict, that—"Mary Gooch, being of sound mind, took laudanum to cause her death, procured, at her request, by John Spring, and that she died—*Felo de se.*"—About midnight, the remains of the wretched woman were interred in the cross-road, at the end of Risbygate-street.—*Bury Gazette.*

An Inquest was held on Wednesday, at Grenville-street, Somers' Town, on the body of *Mr. George Carr*, many years Prompter of Drury-lane Theatre. It appeared that on Saturday Mr. Paleston was sent for to Mr Carr, as Mr. C. was very ill. Just as Mr. Paleston had got to the house, Mr. Carr died. The deceased had been unwell for some time, but he had been out on Friday. Verdict—Died by the visitation of God. The deceased has left a wife and fourteen children.

Another Inquisition was taken on Wednesday, on the body of *Thomas Elliot, Esq.* a gentleman of fortune, and a great patron of the turf, late at the house of the deceased, Hunter-street, Brunswick-square.—Thomas Spencer, footman, stated, that his master went to bed between one and two o'clock, on Tuesday night, and about eight o'clock a person called, asked if Mr. Elliott was within, and *sans ceremonie* followed him up stairs into the gentleman's bed-room, and he was soon followed by another. These were a Sheriff's officer and his *aid-du-camp*. They soon after retired below, and Mr. Elliot gave witness directions to procure a pen and ink, to give a discharge to a writ of 33l. In a short time after, witness heard the report of a pistol, and he found his master had shot himself with a horse pistol, which, from excessive charge, had nearly forced the head off.—John Evans, surgeon, stated, that when called in, he found the deceased dead, but warm, reclining in a chair, with his shirt on only. The charge passed through the heart and the lungs, and must have caused instantaneous death.—Mary Weston had lived a year and a half in the service of the deceased. He was subject to pains in the head, and did not seem to know what he did or said. He drank freely, and was irritable. Witness had often put razors and other instruments of destruction out of his way, fearing he would kill himself.—The Executor to the will of the father of the deceased proved that deceased was not of sane mind; he had been coerced formerly by a strait waistcoat when younger, and had been twice under the care of a keeper.—Verdict, Insanity.

An Inquest was held on Thursday on the body of *Richard Gilkes, Esq.* who died on Tuesday, in the Willow-walk, Kentish Town. Mr. Harding, surgeon, stated, that on Saturday morning he attended the deceased, and found him with a considerable wound across his throat; there was lying on the table a knife, which he was informed the deceased had inflicted the wound with; he instantly sewed up the wound and dressed it, when the deceased became sensible, but said nothing relative to his committing the rash act. He went on favourably until the Monday, when a paralytic affection seized him, and he sunk under it the next day, not from the effects of the wound, no vital part being injured. The deceased was in his 60th year. It appeared that the deceased had been of late much depressed in spirits. Verdict—Died by the visitation of God.

Tuesday night, a shopman to Mr. Forbes, linen-draper, in Tottenham-court-road, put a night-cap on a barber's block, which he laid in the maid-servant's bed; the maid going to bed, and seeing the appearance of a man's head in her bed, was so frightened that she dropped the candle, which set fire to the sheets, and the blaze communicated to her gown and apron. She ran down stairs in flames, and her cries alarmed the family, who hastened to her assistance, and extinguished the fire, by rolling her in a carpet, and throwing a pail full of water over her; they then ran up stairs, and found the room all in flames; they succeeded in putting out the fire, but not before the bed and bedding, and principal part of the furniture, were destroyed. The unfortunate girl was much burned in the face and hands.

On Thursday afternoon, a little before two o'clock, a fire broke out in the back office of Mr. Dixon, copper-plate printer, Tottenham-street, Tottenham Court-road, during the absence of the men at their dinner. The flames raged with considerable fury, and destroyed plates, printing materials, presses, &c. to a large amount. Mr. Dixon, in the endeavour to save part of the property, was nearly suffocated. By a timely arrival of the engines, and a good supply of water, the flames were prevented spreading.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday the 8th inst. at St. Marylebone Church, by the Rev. Dr. Luke Heslop, Christopher, eldest son of the late Christopher Cusack, of Furse Hall, Essex, to Frances, eldest daughter of Richard Dennison, of Upper York-place.

At Airly Castle, Angus, on the 30th ult. John Wedderburn, Esq. to Lady Helen Ogilvy, sister of the Earl of Airly.

At Edinburgh, on the 29th ult. George Fullarton Carnegie, of Pitarrow, Esq. to Madeline, eldest daughter of Sir John Connell, Judge of the High Court of Admiralty.

On Tuesday, at Islington, Mr. W. Middleton, of Albion-place, to Sarah, third daughter of the late John Garratt, Esq. of Newington-green.

On the 28th ult. at Aberdeen, George Hay Boyd, Esq. to Mary, second daughter of the late James Towen, Esq. of St. Thomas.

DEATHS.

On Friday week, at Cheltenham, Lord Glenbervie, formerly Mr. Sylvester Douglas, in the 80th year of his age.

Sir Robert Kingsmill, Bart. of Sidmonton, Hants, in the 53rd year of his age.

At his house at Croydon, on the 22nd of 4th month, Frederick Smith, of the Society of Friends.

On Tuesday week, at Worcester, Colonel James Wemyss, Royal Marines.

On Tuesday week, in Sloane-street, Captain T. Hurd, R.N. Hydrographer to the Board of Admiralty.

On the 2nd inst. at his house in Red Lion-square, Dr. Haworth.

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April 24, 1823.

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